

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, TUESDAY, DEC. 26, 1911.

NO. 176.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS

**RICH AND POOR IN MARYVILLE
FARED WELL.**

90 BASKETS GIVEN OUT

**Feast of Good Things for Needy as a
Result of Tag Day Contributions
—Services at the Churches.**

Christmas in Maryville was enjoyed by all the people, rich and poor alike, and the festive spirit prevailed Sunday and Monday. As Christmas was on Monday, nearly all of the business houses, court house offices and the city offices were closed for the day, and business slowed to a full halt.

All of the churches had special music Sunday, and a number of them gave entertainments. The M. E. church, South, had their Christmas entertainment Saturday night, and on Sunday night the evening services were dispensed with. At the Christian, First M. E., Baptist and Presbyterian churches Christmas entertainments were given on Sunday night by the Sunday school of those churches. The sermons of the ministers treated of Christmas.

Many a needy home was made glad Christmas by a basket of eatables, given by the tag day board. There were ninety baskets distributed Sunday evening and Monday morning, and in addition to these Adolph Lippman had distributed some eighty baskets to these same people with more eatables. In the two baskets there were over \$2.50 worth of goods.

Mayor Robey received many telephone calls during the day from these people, thanking the tag day committee for the baskets, and telling how glad they were to get them.

There is quite a fund left over, and the tag day committee will probably turn it over to the charity board, to be used during the winter months for fuel and necessities for the families that are in need.

TO MANAGE PRESS DEPARTMENT.

**Orel R. Geyer to Have Charge of Local
Option Press Matter.**

The local option committee has secured the services of Orel R. Geyer, who resigned his position as city editor of the Tribune last week, to take charge of the press department of the organization. The committee intends from now up to the election, on January 5, to get many circulars and to run advertisements why the saloons should be voted out of Maryville.

Christmas Baby in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Andrews, formerly of this city, now of Medicine Lodge, Kan., announce the birth of a son to them on Saturday, December 23. Their family now consists of a daughter and two sons. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews moved to Kansas about a year ago and are located on a ranch about twelve miles from Medicine Lodge.

Married in St. Joseph.

Miss Pansy L. Mann of this city and Mr. Jesse E. Babb of St. Joseph were married Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. William Hardesty in South St. Joseph. The Rev. H. E. Bower, pastor of Second Evangelical church of that city, officiated in the presence of near relatives.

Marriage Licenses.

Wm. Delmar New.....Hopkins
Lizzie Pearl Nigh.....Parnell
Cyrrus A. Morehouse.....Hopkins
Maude Ethel New.....Hopkins
E. W. Friend.....Maryville
Maud Stafford.....Maryville

**Here's Hoping
that your**

Merry Christmas
is only a prelude to a

Happy New Year

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE
106 South Main St.
Maryville, Mo.

**DO YOU NEED
GLASSES?**

Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by expert
Optician. Repairs Promptly Executed at
CRANE'S.

OFFICERS ELECTED

**For Ensuing Year by Fraternal Mys-
tic Circle on Friday Evening.**

The Fraternal Mystic Circle, a fraternal insurance society, which has a local ruling in this city, met in their lodge room, in the Roseberry building, Friday evening. After the regular business they proceeded to elect their officers for the ensuing year, who are as follows:

W. C. Greenelsh, worthy ruler.
Thomas J. Clayton, worthy vice ruler.
Mrs. Mary J. Martin, worthy chaplain.

J. B. Jones, worthy recorder and collector.

Ursle C. Crockett, worthy treasurer.
Mrs. Nora Willett, worthy marshal.
J. M. Cavanaugh, worthy warden.

W. H. Frazee, worthy guard and sentinel.

Dr. K. C. Cummins, worthy director.
T. J. Clayton, David Stuart and Ralph C. Jamison, worthy trustees.

Mrs. Nora Willett, W. C. Greenelsh and David Stuart were appointed to audit the books of the worthy collector and treasurer.

The local organization is going to make an extra effort to increase its forces here within the next few months, as was evidenced by them dividing into two divisions. W. C. Greenelsh is captain of one division and Ursle C. Crockett is captain of the other. After all business had been transacted all present had an oyster supper served them by Westfall Bros., and enjoyed themselves until 11 o'clock.

DR. FRANK ZENDERS DEAD.

**Died in Kansas City, Kan., Saturday
Night—Burial at Hiawatha, Kan.**

Dr. Frank Zenders of this city died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Walter Whorton, in Kansas City, Kan., at 10 o'clock Saturday night, after a several months illness. Last March Dr. Zenders had a severe spell of pneumonia, which later developed into tuberculosis. He went to the home of his daughter in Kansas City, Kan., in October.

Dr. Zenders, who had been a veterinary surgeon of Maryville for many years, was born in Switzerland and came to America when a young man, locating in Maryville many years ago. The funeral services were held Tuesday and burial took place at Hiawatha, Kan., by the side of his deceased daughter.

Dr. Zenders is survived by three children, Mrs. Whorton, Frank Zenders, Jr., of Kansas City, and Joseph Zenders of St. Louis. Mrs. Zenders died at their home in Maryville many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Coker of Burlington were in Maryville Saturday on their way to Pickering to visit Mrs. Coker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wolfers. Mrs. Coker's brother, Mr. Fred Wolfers, a state university law student, home for the holidays, met them in Maryville and accompanied them to Pickering.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Price and daughter arrived in this city Monday evening from Brunswick to spend a day visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. B. Jones of 509 West Third street, before their return to their home at Tarkio.

Miss Mary Williams of Falls City, Neb., arrived Saturday and was the Christmas guest of Miss Chloe Smith. Miss Williams formerly lived in Maryville. Her parents moved to Montana last spring.

Mrs. Hosea Torrance and her granddaughter, Miss Mary Woodruff, went to Hopkins Saturday to visit until New Year's with Miss Mary's brother, Don, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woodruff.

Mrs. Ernest Alden and daughter, Miss Marie, and Mrs. G. W. Workman went to Pickering Saturday to spend Christmas at the home of Mrs. Alden's father, Star Carmichael, who is Mrs. Workman's uncle.

Howard Patterson left this morning for Southern Missouri, where he will spend four or five weeks visiting friends and relatives. While away he will visit relatives in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Diss of Oklahoma arrived in Maryville Saturday to visit for several days with Mrs. Diss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones of East Third street.

Harvey Walker of near Ravenwood, who has been in St. Francis hospital, having an operation performed for a growth in his nose, returned Sunday to his home.

EXPENSIVE DRUNK

**JAMES DARLING TOOK A SHOT AT
JOHN AND ED DUFFY.**

THEY WERE "CUTTING UP"

**Police Judge Assessed Fines and Costs
of Nearly \$50 Against Them—Ask
Mayor to Remit Fine.**

James Darling, who lives at the corner of Cooper and Hester streets, fired his shotgun Monday night at John Duffy, a former city marshal of Stanberry, and his brother, Ed Duffy, when the two men started to raise a racket at the Darling home. Two little shots went into Ed Duffy's limbs. The two men came to Maryville that evening from St. Joseph and went to the Darling home, and thought it was the home of George Lightfoot, according to their story.

Both were in a drunken condition. From the Darling home they went to the home of Albert Hillard and inquired for a telephone. A dance was on at Hillard's, and the two men started to raise a rough house but Hillard struck one, knocking him out of the door. The officers were called, and Deputy Sheriff John Tilson arrested the two men and put them in jail.

They were taken before Police Judge Johnson Tuesday afternoon and each pleaded guilty to the three charges, two being for peace disturbance and one for drunkenness. They were fined \$2 and costs on each charge, the total amount being \$48.00. Being unable to pay it, the two men took the matter up with Mayor Robey Tuesday afternoon to see if they could get the fine remitted. The two men found that their Christmas drunk was rather an expensive one.

DR. ANTHONY RETURNED.

**Came Home Monday Night After a
Three Weeks' Absence in West—
Mrs. Anthony Improving.**

Dr. F. R. Anthony returned Monday night from a three weeks' trip through New Mexico, California and Utah, looking for a suitable health resort for Mrs. Anthony during the winter months. Mrs. Anthony who is in Kansas City taking treatment at a sanitarium, is making such satisfactory improvement that Dr. Anthony finds that it will be unnecessary at present to take her for special treatment. He has decided to take her to the Phipps sanitarium in Denver, Col., about the first of March, when the trying spring changes in the weather take place in this section, where she will remain until she has regained her health.

Dr. Anthony will remain in Maryville from now on and is ready to take care of his practice.

Miss Mary Loomis, principal of the schools of Atholston, Ia., was in Maryville Saturday, going to her home in Bedford, Ia., to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. B. F. Michaels and daughter, Mildred, of Cumberland, Ia., were in Maryville Saturday, going to Bedford to visit Mrs. Michael's brother, Dr. H. Ahrens.

Mrs. Joseph Proctor of Pickering came to Maryville Saturday on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Rutherford.

Dr. Roland Allender of Boone, Ia., came to Maryville Friday night to visit over Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Allender.

W. J. Wygal, assessor of Jackson township, was in Maryville Tuesday, bringing in his assessment books to the county clerk's office.

Ursle C. Crockett, an employe of The Democrat-Forum, left Sunday for a week's visit with relatives at Redding, Ia.

Master Whitney Clark of Savannah arrived in Maryville Saturday to visit his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Clark of the Ream hotel.

Miss Margaret O'Grady, living west of Maryville, went to Conway, Ia., Saturday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Mary O'Grady.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover Kelley visited in St. Joseph over Christmas with their son, Ora Bratcher, and his wife.

Miss Veronica Knobs, living east of Maryville, went to Lenox, Ia., Saturday on a Christmas visit.

J. D. FRANK BUYS IN

**S. G. STONEBRAKER SELLS TO
WELL KNOWN MARYVILLE MAN.**

H. D. ANDERSON REMAINS

**A Strong Combination That Should
Make a Great Success in the
Clothing Business.**

J. D. Frank of this city has bought a half interest in the H. D. Anderson clothing business, and the work of invoicing is going on Tuesday. Mr. Anderson's former partner was Mr. S. G. Stonebraker of Henderson, Ia. Mr. Stonebraker preferred to remain with his interests at Henderson and Mr. Frank wished to have some business in Maryville to occupy him when not busy looking after his farm interests.

Mr. Anderson and his family are well pleased with Maryville, and our people, in a business way and socially, are as well pleased with them. Mr. Frank and Mr. Anderson will make a good live business firm, as both are popular and successful in all they undertake to do.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Christmas Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Trueblood and children, living north of Maryville, were Christmas dinner guests of Mrs. Trueblood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ringgold of East Seventh street.

Entertained at Maple Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Gwinn of near Bedison, at a Christmas dinner entertained Mrs. Gwinn's father and mother of Maitland, Miss Irene Swinford and brother, William Swinford of Maryville.

Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt O'Brien of South Buchanan street entertained at a Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jamison and family, Miss Lela Caudle, and Messrs. Paul Jeans and Martin Cline.

Christmas at Andrews Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed L. Andrews entertained at Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hempstead and son, Mrs. Anna Andrews, Mr. Claire Andrews of Kansas City, Mrs. W. W. Jackson, Miss Audrey McMillen and Miss Blanche Welch.

Took Dinner at Ravenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay H. Casteel of Ravenwood entertained at Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Preston Seafers and daughter, Mrs. Ernest Welborn; Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Craven, Mrs. Anna Stauble and Mrs. Cooper Gooden and son of this city.

Entertained for Skidmore Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Craven and Mrs. Anna Stauble entertained at dinner Saturday Mr. and Mrs. W. A. James of Skidmore, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Seafers, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Welborn. Mrs. James was Miss Vida Mitchell.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wolfert entertained on Christmas day at dinner Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and daughter, Miss Mary Campbell, of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. George B. Baker and daughter, Miss Carrie Margaret Baker, and Mr. George S. Baker.

Christmas Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. William McComb of North Fillmore street had as their guest at a Christmas dinner, Henry McComb and family of Wilcox, Mrs. J. T. Patterson and family of Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Judy and Mrs. Edminston of Maryville.

Christmas Dinner in Country.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallace, living east of Maryville, entertained at Christmas dinner in honor of Mr. Wallace's brother, Verne Wallace, and his bride, who were married Tuesday last week at the bride's home in Holton, Kan. The company included Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. George Wallace and Frank Wallace of Maryville.

Guests From Burlington Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabe L. Allen entertained Mrs. Allen's brother, Dr. G. C. Trusty, and family of Burlington Junction at Christmas dinner. Dr. Trusty

and his family returned home Monday night, accompanied by Mrs. Trusty's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Wallace, and Dr. Jesse Wallace of Kansas City, who will visit them a few days.

A Christmas Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Conrad and daughter, Miss Nelle Conrad, entertained at dinner Christmas Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Frank and daughter, Miss Ella Walton Frank; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Frank and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Roseberry and daughter.

Dinner at Robey's House.

Mayor A. S. Robey entertained with a dinner on Christmas, his guests being Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Culverson, Frank Culverson, Bill Culverson, Misses Thelma and Gladys Culverson, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Lagar, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Robey, Donald, Russell, Paul and LaVerne Robey.

Riley—Richey.

At the Methodist parsonage in Pickering, December 24, the Rev. H. J. Dueker solemnized the marriage of Mr. Ernest A. Riley of Maryville and Miss Dora M. Richey of Hopkins. This esteemed couple will reside on the Gray farm, several miles west of Pickering.

Missionary Society Meets Wednesday.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church, South, will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Dell Thompson, 306 East Seventh street. An election of officers will be held. All members are cordially invited to be present at this meeting.

Entertained Children Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dickerson entertained their son, Thurman Dickerson, and his wife and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Hartness, and her husband and children at Christmas dinner Monday. On Tuesday their guests were Mrs. S. J. Yeomans of Hopkins, who is visiting her son, F. J. Yeomans, and his family this week, and Mrs. N. F. Humber.

Family Reunion at Bolekow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Goforth and children and Mr. Goforth's sister, Miss Lola Goforth, spent Christmas day in Bolekow with Mr. Goforth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goforth. All of the children of the family were present at the Christmas dinner and included, beside the Maryville family, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goforth of near Bolekow, Cecil Goforth and Miss Bertha Goforth at home.

Entertained Relatives Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Bellows entertained with Christmas dinner, the honor guests being Mrs. Bellows' brother and his family, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Honnold and their little daughters of Chicago. The company included Dr. and Mrs. Honnold, Mary Josephine and Virginia; Mrs. M. J. Honnold, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Bellows and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Bellows and family and Harold Bellows.

Christmas Tree.

At the Mt. Vernon school, which is nine miles northwest of Maryville, Miss Lural Pittman, the teacher, and her scholars gave a Christmas program and tree last Friday afternoon. The tree was well filled with gifts, the little ones did their parts well, and the entertainment was enjoyed by their parents. Miss Pittman left that evening for her home to spend a week's vacation with her parents, near Sabine, Mo., wishing her scholars a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

Entertained Relatives Christmas.

Mrs. R. S. Braniger entertained a company of twenty-one relatives at Christmas dinner, who included her brothers and sister and their families. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John P. Price and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Price and son, Mr. and Mrs. Clud Price, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Price and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Smith, and Mr. Smith's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. F. Y. Hayson of Kansas City, who are spending the week with them, and Dr. E. C. Braniger.

Elks' Christmas Dance.

The dance given by the Elks Christmas night was one of the most enjoyable affairs given by the club, and was largely attended. Frank Reulard as Santa Claus was the agent of the express company, and each one present received a package containing a present. Much merriment was had out of this. Music was furnished by Glenn Goff's orchestra, and refreshments were served. The out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. John (Continued on page 2.)

TOOK BIRD CENSUS

**PROF. CAMERON FOUND 13 SPECIES
IN FOUR-MILE WALK.**

IS TAKEN IN EVERY STATE

**Every Year on Christmas Day Census
Is Taken and Reported to Official
Organ of Audubon Society.**

The bird census for Maryville was taken Monday by Prof. John E. Cameron of the department of agriculture of the Normal school, being assisted by several. There were 163 individual birds and 13 species. The following is the report of Prof. Cameron as sent to the Bird-Lore, published in New York:

Maryville, Mo., Dec. 25.—From 9 to 12 a. m., fair; four inches of snow on ground; temperature 36 degrees; distance walked, four miles. Hairy woodpeckers, 3; downy woodpeckers, 6; red bellied woodpeckers, 2; flicker, 1; blue jays, 6; crows, 15; tree sparrows, 35; juncos, 40; brown creepers, 7; white-breasted nuthatches, 8; chickadees, 26; tufted titmouses, 12; robins, 1; total, 13 species, 163 individuals.

JOHN E. CAMERON

Prof. Cameron, in speaking of the bird census, said:

"Each year persons interested in bird life count the number of birds that may be seen on Christmas day. Representatives from every state in the Union, Canada, Cuba, even Scotland and France, report to the editor of Bird-Lore, the official organ of the Audubon societies, which magazine has been printing the Christmas bird census for the last eleven years.

"The spirit of competition lends an added interest to every contribution to the census. The value of such work is cumulative, as the data of several years are compared.

"One unacquainted with the winter habits of birds little realize how important a part they play in the economy of nature. While making the report I saw in passing through an old orchard a downy woodpecker, a brown creeper and a white-breasted nuthatch working on the bark on the trunk of an old apple tree, while in the branches two chickadees and a tufted titmouse flitted in and out, all in search of the pupa of the codling moth and other well known enemies of the orchard. A large flock of tree sparrows and a number of juncos—these birds of the northland that spend the winter with us, in the same orchard were busily engaged in gathering weed seeds. Too often the birds are needlessly destroyed through ignorance of their true value to mankind.

"Then again, the surprises in store for one out in such a quest—to see and hear the call notes of a robin perched on the top of a tree in the north part of the city on Christmas day makes us think that we are living in the south or are having an open winter."

COLD WAVE COMING.

**There Will Be a Drop of 20 Degrees
in the Next 24 Hours.**

Snow commenced falling Christmas night in Maryville, which fell over this section of the country and continued up to Tuesday noon.

Weather Observer Brink received a telegram Tuesday morning from the weather department forecasting a drop of 20 degrees within the next twenty-four hours, and the forecast for today is for a cold wave tonight.

Called to Ohio.

R. S. Braniger of this city and his nephew, James Braniger of Pickering were called to Birmingham, O., Sunday by the death of their brother and father, Jacob Braniger, who had been ill for some time.

The Weather

Generally fair tonight and Wednesday; cold wave tonight.

DR. FINN

Treats eyes with glasses only. He can give you 5,000 references in Maryville and Nodaway county. Ask your neighbors about Finn's glasses that make weak eyes strong.
W. B. FINN.

Unusually Good Values In Our End-of-Year GROCERY SALE

Wednesday, Thursday
and Friday

At Townsend's Big
Cash Store

Clean Up Prices on
Nuts and Candy

25c MIXED NUTS for, per lb.	15c
California SOFT SHELL WALNUTS, per lb.	15c
BRAZILS and FILBERTS, per lb.	15c
Finest California ALMONDS, lb.	20c
3 lbs No. 1 MIXED CANDY.	25c
20c pure CREAM BON BONS 2 lbs for	25c
10c boxes best FIGS for.	7c
25c quality LAYER FIGS, per lb.	15c
best BULK MINCE MEAT, 3 lbs.	25c
Quaker brand GRAHAM FLOUR, 25c sacks for	17c
35c sacks WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR for	27c
4 lbs best NAVY BEANS for.	22c
7 lbs clean BROKEN RICE.	25c
No. 1 HEAD RICE, 10c kind, 4 lbs for	25c
Best HAMS, per lb.	15c
PICNIC HAMS, per lb.	11c
STREAKED BACON, 2 lbs.	25c
Half gallon cans best CORN SYRUP, regular 25c, 3 cans.	55c
1-lb cans MAPLE SYRUP.	10c
Fresh COUNTRY EGGS, doz.	25c
Carton (12 5c boxes) best MATCHES for	29c
3-lb boxes 5c best TABLE SALT, 8 for	25c
5-lb boxes (10c size) TABLE SALT, 4 for	20c
10c cans best CORN SYRUP, 3 for	22c
3 lbs best SODA CRACKERS for.	20c
25c boxes NATIONAL ROLLED OATS, 20c; 3 for.	55c
Quaker CORN MEAL, 3 boxes.	25c
Quaker HOMINY GRITS, 3 boxes.	25c
Quaker PEARL HOMINY, 2 boxes	15c

ANOTHER BIG CAR OF MIN-
NESOTA POTATOES WILL AR-
RIVE THIS WEEK. Our price
\$1.00 per bushel, is 25 per cent
too cheap. Don't overlook this
item.

Quart cans DILL PICKLES, 2 for	25c
New steel cut OATMEAL, 6 lbs.	25c
Finest MALAGA GRAPES, lb.	20c
Libby's Rosedale fancy APRICOTS, quart cans, 25c; 2 for.	45c
Lowney's COCOA, 50c pound can, 33c;	
25c 1/2-lb cans, 18c; 10c cans, 2 for	15c
Four 10c pkgs JELLY CON for.	25c
Dr. Price's 50c cans BAKING POW- DER, 2 for.	75c
Dr. Price's 25c cans BAKING POW- DER, 2 for.	39c

ORANGES ARE CHEAPER—
Extra large Washington Navels, per
doz.

Large Washington Navels, doz.

Medium Washington Navels, doz

2 doz for.

Best BANANAS, doz.

100 lbs GOLD COIN FLOUR now \$2.55

100 lbs fancy CREAM HIGH PATENT
FLOUR

25c sacks best CORN MEAL.

Extra good GRAPE FRUIT, 10c; per
doz

10 lbs GLOSS STARCH, large lump,
for

California EVAPORATED PEACHES,
1911 goods, packed in 25-lb boxes,
for

1911 Santa Clara PRUNES, 50-lb
boxes for.

1910 LOOSE RAISINS, in 50-lb boxes,
for

1911 LOOSE RAISINS, in 50-lb boxes,
for

FOR WEDNESDAY ONLY.

PALACINE COAL OIL, 5 gals. 70c
PERFECTION COAL OIL, 5 gals
for 65c
Best GASOLINE, 5 gals. 65c
These prices do not include de-
livery.

THE TOWNSEND CO.
THE ONLY LARGE EXCLUSIVE CASH
STORE IN NORTHWEST MISSOURI.

The FLYING MERCURY

by ELEANOR M. INGRAM
AUTHOR OF THE GAME AND THE CANDLE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WAUTERS
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CHAPTER I.

The roaring reports of the motor
fell into abrupt silence, as the driver
brought his car to a halt.

"You signaled?" he called across the
grind of set brakes.

In the blending glare of the search-
lights from the two machines, the
gray one arriving and the limousine
drawn to the roadside, the young girl
stood, her hand still extended in the
gesture which had stopped the man
who now leaned across his wheel.

"Oh, please," she appealed again.

On either side stretched away the
Long Island meadows, dark, sound-
less, apparently uninhabited. Only
this spot of light broke the monotony
of dreariness. A keen, chilly, October
wind sighed past, stirring the girl's
delicate gown as its folds lay un-
heeded in the dust, fluttering her fur-
lined cloak and shaking two or three
childish curls from the bondage of
her velvet hood. The driver swung
himself down and came toward her
with the unhesitating swiftness of one
trained to the unexpected.

"I beg pardon—can I be of some
use?" he asked.

"We are lost," she confessed hur-
riedly. "If you could set us right, I
should be grateful. I—we must get
home soon. I have been a guest at a
house somewhere here, and started to
return to New York this afternoon.
The chauffeur does not know Long
Island; we cannot seem to find any
place. And now we have lost a tire.

I was afraid—"

She broke off abruptly, as her com-
panion descended from the limousine.

"We only want to know the way;
we're all right," he explained. "This
is my cousin; I came out after her,
you see. Don't get so worried, Em-
ily—we'll go straight on as soon as
Anderson changes the tire."

He huddled his words slightly and
spoke too rapidly, the round, good-
humored face he turned to the white
light was too flushed; otherwise there
was nothing unusual in his appear-
ance. And his caste was evident and
unquestionable in spite of any cir-
cumstance. There was no anger in
girl's dark eyes as she gazed
straight before her, only pity and help-
less distress.

"I can tell your chauffeur the road,"
the driver of the gray car quietly said.

"Have you far to go?"

"To the St. Royal," she answered,
looking at him. "My uncle is there.
Is that far?"

"No; you can reach there by ten
o'clock. I will speak to your chauff-
eur."

"Do, like a good fellow," the other
man interposed. "Awfully obliged.
You're not angry, Emily," he added,
lowering his voice, and moving nearer
her. "Since we're engaged, why
should you get frightened simply be-
cause I proposed we get married to-
night instead of waiting for a big
wedding? I thought it was a good
idea, you know. It isn't my fault An-
derson got lost instead of getting us
home for dinner, is it?"

"Hush, Dick," she rebuked, hot col-
or sweeping her face. "You, you are
not well. And we are not engaged;
you forgot. Just because people want
us to be—"

Too proud to let her
steadiness quiver, she broke the sen-
tence.

If the driver had heard, and it was
scarcely possible that he had not, he
made no sign. By the acetylene light
he produced an envelope and pencil,
and proceeded to sketch a map show-
ing the route to the limousine's chauff-
eur.

"Understand it?" he queried, con-
cluding. He had a certain decision of
manner, not in the least arrogant, but
the result of a serene self-surety
that somehow accorded with his lithe,
trained grace of movement. A judge
of men would have read him an ath-
lete, perhaps in an unusual line.

"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied.

"I'll get Miss Ffrench home in no
time after I get the tire on."

The indiscretion of the spoken
name was ignored, except for a slight
lift of the hearer's eyebrows.

"How long does it take you to
change a tire?"

"About half an hour; it's night, of
course."

An odd, choking gurgle sounded from
the gray machine, where a dark figure
had sat until now in quiescent mute-
ness.

"Half an hour!" echoed the gray
machine's driver, and faced toward
the chuckle. "Rupert, it isn't in your
contract, but do you want to come
over and change this tire?"

"I'll do it for you, Darling," was the
sweet response; the small figure
rolled over the edge of the car with a
cat-like celerity. "Where are your
tools, you chauffeur? Quick!"

The bewildered chauffeur mechan-
ically reached for a box on the run-
ning-board, as the young assistant
came up, grinning all over his malign
dark face.

"Oh, quicker! What's the matter,
rheumatism? They wouldn't have you
in a training camp for motor trucks
on Sunday. Hustle, please."

There never had been anything
done to that sedate limousine quite as
this was done. Even the preoccupied

girl looked on in fascination at a rap-
idity of unwasted movement suggest-
ing a conjuring feat.

"By George!" exclaimed her escort.
"A splendid man you've got there!
Really, a splendid chauffeur, you
know."

The driver smiled with a gleam of
irony, but disregarded the comment.

"Would you like to get into your
car?" he asked the girl. "You will be
able to start very soon."

"I see that," she acknowledged
gratefully. "Thank you; I would
rather wait here."

"Is your chauffeur trustworthy?"

"Oh, yes; he has been in my uncle's
employ for three years. But he was
never before out here, in this place."

There was a pause, filled by the
soft monotone of insults drifting from
the side of the limousine, for Rupert
talked while he worked and his fel-
low-worker did not please him.

"Wrench, baby hippo! Oh, look be-
hind you where you put it—you need
a memory course. You ought to be
passing spools to a lady with a sew-
ing machine. Did you ever see a mo-
tor car before? There, pump her up,
do."

He rose, drew out his watch and
glanced at it. "Five minutes; I'll
have to beat that day after tomorrow."

The driver looked over at him and
their eyes laughed together. Now, for
the first time the girl noticed that
across the shoulders of both men's
Jerseys ran in silver letters the name
of a famous foreign automobile.

"I am very grateful, indeed," she
said bravely and graciously. "I wish
I could say more, or say it better. The
journey will be short, now."

But all her dignity could not check
the frightened shrinking of her glance,
first toward the interior of the limou-
sine and then toward the man who
was to enter there with her. And the
driver of the gray machine saw it.

"We have done very little," he re-
turned. "May I put you in your car?"

The chauffeur was gathering his
tools, speechlessly outraged, and mak-
ing ready to start. Seated among the
rugs and cushions, under the light of
the luxurious car, the girl deliberately
drew off her glove and held out her
small uncovered hand to the driver of
the gray machine.

"Thank you," she said again, meet-
ing his eyes with her own, whose
darkness contrasted oddly with the
blonde curls clustered under her hood.

"You are not afraid to drive into
the city alone?" he asked.

"Alone! Why, my cousin—"

"Your cousin is going to stay with
me."

She flung back her head; amazement,
question, relief struggled over
her sensitive face, and finally melted
into irrepressible mirth under the fine
amusement of his regard.

"You are clever—and kind, to do
that! No, I am not afraid."

He closed the door.

"Take your mistress home," he bade
the chauffeur. "Crank for him, Ru-
pert."

"Why, why—?" stammered the limou-
sine's other passenger, turning as the
motor started.

No one heeded him.

"By-by, don't break any records,"
Rupert called after the chauffeur.

"Hold yourself in, do. If you shed
any more tires, telegraph for me, and
if I'm within a day's run I'll come put
them on for you and save you time."

Silence closed in again, as the red
tail light vanished around a bend.
The gray car's driver nodded curtly
to the stupefied youth in the middle of
the road.

"Unless you want to stay here all
night, you'd better get in the ma-
chine," he suggested. "My name's
Lestrangle—I suppose yours is
Ffrench?"

"Dick Ffrench. But, see here, you
mean well, but I'm going with my
cousin. I'd like a drive with you, but
I'm busy."

"You're not fit to go with your
cousin."

"Not—"

"Fit," completed Lestrangle defi-
nitely. "Can you hang on somewhere,
Rupert?"

"I can," Rupert assured, with an in-
flexion of his own. "Get your friend
aboard."

Lestrangle was already in his seat,
waiting.

"What's that for?" asked the dazed
guest, as, on taking his place, a strap
was slipped around his waist, secur-
ing him to the seat.

"So you won't fall out," soothed the
grinning Rupert. "You ain't well, you
know. Not that I'd care if you did,
but somebody might blame Darling."

The car leaped forward, gathering
speed to an extent that was a revela-
tion in motoring to Ffrench. The
keen air, the giddy rush through the
dark, were a sobering tonic. After a
while he spoke to the man beside him,
nervously embarrassed by a situation
he was beginning to appreciate.

"This is a racing car?"

"It was."

"Isn't it now?"

"If I were going to race it day after
tomorrow, I wouldn't be risking it
over a country road to-night. A rac-
ing machine is petted like a race horse
until it is wanted."

"And then?"

"It takes its chances. If you are con-
vinced with the Frenches who manu-
facture the Mercury car, you should
know something of automobile racing
yourself. I noticed your limousine
was of that make."

"Yes, that is my uncle's company. I
did see a race once at Coney Island.
A car turned over and killed its driver
and made a nasty muss. I—I didn't
fancy it."

A wheel slipped off a stone, giving
the car a swerving lurch which was
as instantly corrected—with a second
lurch—it was its pilot. The effect was
not tranquilizing; the shock swept the
last confusion from Ffrench's brain.

"Where are you taking me?" he
presently asked.

"Where do you want to go? I will
set you down at the next village we
come to; you can stay there to-night
or you can get a trolley to the city."

The question remained unanswered.
Several times Ffrench glanced, rather
diffidently, at his companion's clear,
firm profile, and looked away again
without speaking.

"I went out to get my cousin to-day,
and my host gave me a couple of high-
balls," he volunteered, at last. "I
don't know what you thought—"

Lestrangle twisted his car around a
belated farm wagon.

"How old are you?" he inquired
calmly.

"Twenty-three."

"I'm nearly twenty-seven. That's
what I thought."

The simpler mind considered this
for a space.

"Some men are born awake, some
awake themselves, and some are shak-
en into awakening," paraphrased Le-
strangle, in addition. "If I were you,
I'd wake up; it comes easier and it's
sure to arrive anyhow. There is the
village ahead—shall I stop?"

"It looks terribly dull," was the
doleful verdict.

"Then come with me," flashed the
other unexpectedly; for a fractional
instant his eyes left the road and
turned to his companion's face. "Did
you ever see race practice at dawn?
Come try a night in a training camp."

"You'd bother with me?"

"Yes."

A head bobbed up by Ffrench's
knee, where Rupert was clinging in
some inexplicable fashion.

"Once I rode eight miles out there
by the hood, head downward, holding
in a pin," he imparted, by way of en-
tertainment.

Ffrench stared at the reeling perch
indicated, and gasped.

"What for?" he asked.

"So we could keep on to our con-
trol instead of being put out of the
running, of course. Did you guess I
was curing a headache?"

"But you might have been killed!"
exclaimed Ffrench.

Even by the semi-light of the lamps
there was visible the mechanic's
droll twist of lip and brow.

"I'd drive to hell with Lestrangle,"
he explained sweetly, and settled back
in his place.

Ffrench drew a long breath. After
a moment he again looked at the
driver.

"I'll come," he accepted. "And,
thank you."

It was Lestrangle who smiled this
time, with a sudden and enchanting
warmth of mirth.

"We'll try to amuse you," he prom-
ised.

CHAPTER II.

It was a business consultation that
was being held in Mr. Ffrench's flat
library, in spite of the presence of a
tea table and the young girl behind it.
A consultation between the two part-
ners who composed the Mercury Au-
tomobile company, of whom the lesser



"The Journey Will Be Short Now."

was speaking with a certain anecdotal
weight.

"And he said he was losing too
much time on the turns; so the next
round he took the bend at 72 miles
an hour. He went over, of course.
The third car we've lost this year; I'm
glad the season's closed."

Emily Ffrench gave an exclamation,
her velvet eyes widening behind their
black lashes.

"But the driver! Was the poor
driver hurt, Mr. Bailey?"

"He wasn't killed, Miss Emily," an-
swered Bailey, with a tinge of pensive
regret. He was a large, ruddy, white-
haired man, with the slow and care-
ful habit of speech sometimes found
in those who live much with massive
machinery. "No, he wasn't killed; he's
in the hospital. But he wrecked as
good a car as ever was built, through
sheer foolishness. It costs money."

Mr. Ffrench responded to the indi-
rect appeal with more than usual ir-
ritation, his level gray eyebrows con-
tracting.

"We ought to have better drivers.
Why do you not get better men, Ba-
iley? You wanted to go into this rac-
ing business; you said the cars need-
ed advertising. My brother always at-

tended to that side of the factory af-
fairs while he lived, with you as his
manager. Now it is altogether in your
hands. Why do you not find a proper
driver?"

"Perhaps my hands are not used
to holding so much," mused Bailey in-
sensibly. "A man might be a good
manager, maybe, and weak as a part-
ner. It isn't the same job. But a
first-class driver isn't easy to get, Mr.
Ffrench. There's Delmar killed, and
George tied up with another company,
and Dorian retired, all this last sea-
son; and we don't want a foreigner.
There's only one man I like—"

"Well, get him. Pay him enough."

Bailey hunched himself together
and crossed his legs.

"Yes, sir. He's beaten our cars—
and others—every race lately, with
poorer machines, just by sheer pretty
driving. He drives fast, yet he don't
knock out his car. But there's a lot
after him—there's just one way we
could get him, and get him for keeps."

"And that?"

"He's ambitious. He wants to get
into something more solid than rac-
ing. If we offered to make him man-
ager, he'd come and put some new
ideas, maybe, into the factory, and
race our cars wherever we chose to
enter them. I know him pretty well."

The proposition was advanced tenta-
tively, with the hesitation of one ven-

man on the place who wouldn't give
his ears to be seen on the same side
of the street with Lestrangle, let alone
to work under him. They do read the
racing news. That part of it will be
all right, if I can have him."

"If it is necessary—"

"I think it is, sir."

Emily moved slightly, pushing back
her yellow-brown curls under the rib-
bon that banded them. On a sudden
impulse her uncle looked up at her.

"What is your opinion?" he ques-
tioned. "If Dick had been listening I
should have asked him, and I fancy
yours is fully as valuable. Come, shall
we have this racing manager?"

Astonished, she looked from her
uncle to the other man. And per-
haps it was the real anxiety and sus-
pense of Bailey's expression that drew
her quick reply.

"Let us, uncle. Since we need him,
let us have him."

"Very well," said Mr. Ffrench. "You
hear, Bailey."

There was a long silence after the
junior partner's withdrawal.

"Come where I can see you, Em-
ily," her uncle finally demanded. "I
liked your decided answer a few mo-
ments ago; you can reason. How long
have you been a daughter in my
house?"

"Six years," she responded, obedi-
ently moving to a low chair opposite.
"I was fifteen when you took me from
the convent—to make me very, very
happy, dear."

"I sent for you when I sent for Dick,
and for the same reason. I have tried
three times to rear one of my name to
fitness to bear it, and each one has
failed except you. I wish you were a
man, Emily; there is work for a
Ffrench to do."

"When you say that, I wish I were.
But—I'm not, I'm not." She flung out
her slender, round arms in a gesture
of helpless resignation. "I'm not even
a strong-minded woman who might do
instead. Uncle Ethan, may I ask—it
was Mr. Bailey who made me think—
my cousin whom I

Make this your New Year resolution



I am going to

cut down my expenses and put some money in the bank. I can live on a lot less if I try. I will start a bank account today."

Money is a good thing to have if you lose your occupation—with money in the bank, you are always independent. Step into this bank and let us talk it over.

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL \$100,000.00
SURPLUS \$22,000.00

Josh Kelley of Tarkio spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Eugene Rathbun of this city.

Mrs. Louella Landfater and children went to Barnard Saturday evening to spend Christmas with relatives.

FREE SAMPLE OF LAXATIVE CURED HIS CONSTIPATION

When a person has become discouraged through years of failure to find a cure, and finally, perhaps, gives up trying, it is small wonder that he becomes skeptical. And yet, to all who have constipation, we would say, "Try just one thing more."

We wish you would try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a laxative tonic that has been used for a generation. Thousands are using it; surely some of your friends among the number. You can buy it of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, but better still, send your name and address to Dr. Caldwell for a free sample bottle. He will send you enough to convince you of its merits, and then if you like it you can buy it of your druggist. Mr. J. J. Petty of Unionville, Mo., Mr. George W. Zimmerman of Harrisburg, Pa., and many others of both sexes and in all parts of the country first used a sample bottle and now have it regularly in the house.

You will learn to do away with salts, waters and cathartics for these are but temporary reliefs while Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is guaranteed to cure permanently. It will train your stomach and bowel muscles so that they will do their work again naturally without outside aid. Cast aside your skepticism and try Syrup Pepsin.

For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 541 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Kane's Place

Liquors,

Wines,

Cigars,

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

Waukesha

"Club House"

THE BEER OF QUALITY

Adolph Lippman

DISTRIBUTOR

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

TOOK POISON TO ESCAPE ARREST

Police Were Searching for Wichita Wife Murderer.

ASKED DAUGHTER FOR MONEY

Dog Led Officers to Field Where Wright Was Found—Second Similar Crime Within Ten Days.

Wichita, Kan., Dec. 26.—Following the killing of his wife Saturday night, John W. Wright, a hotel keeper, 50 years old, walked to Valley Center, near where his daughter, Mrs. Maggie Creason, lived and committed suicide by taking strychnine. Wright telephoned his daughter that he wanted her and her husband to meet him near the bridge over the Little Arkansas river, a lonely spot a half mile from their farm, but she had heard that he had killed her stepmother and refused to go or to let her husband do so. She notified the Wichita police that her father was on his way to Valley Center and they, ending an all night vigil in quest of Wright, hurried to the village 11 miles north.

Wright went to his daughter's home when he did not find her at the bridge and asked for money and a basin in which to wash. He was denied the money. He gave his daughter a ring and left, saying he was going to Colorado. Within 30 minutes the police arrived.

The Creason dog, because it kept running from the home to a field and back, was followed by the police. The animal led the way to a field, where Wright was found in a dying condition. The slayer had swallowed strychnine and whisky. He was unable to speak.

Wright was 50 years old and his wife 37. He gave her a severe beating three weeks ago in her home, directly across from the tabernacle where Billy Sunday was holding revival services, a number of ministers going to her aid at that time. Mrs. Wright had her husband sent to jail for ten days. She sued for alimony and had him restrained from visiting her. Wright was jealous. He returned from Colorado, where he went after being released from jail, and went to his wife's home Saturday night and killed her.

Wright formerly operated a rooming house here. His is the second wife murder and suicide here within ten days. Albert R. Eakins, a wealthy retired farmer from Medicine Lodge shot and killed his wife and himself a week ago. He, too, was jealous.

VALUABLE GIFTS FOR SERVANTS

Wealthy Retired Farmer Presents Women Employees With Checks for \$1,200 Each.

Hutchinson, Kan., Dec. 26.—Two Reno county women, employed as domestics, received as Christmas gifts, checks for \$1,200 each. These fortunate women, Mrs. Chester Day and Miss Allie Bennefeld, were employed as domestics in the home of Joseph Collingwood, a wealthy retired farmer of Pretty Prairie. Mrs. Day was formerly employed there and Miss Bennefeld is at present. Miss Bennefeld also received a gold watch.

Mr. Collingwood also presented as a Christmas gift a check for \$2,100 to the Rev. J. C. Beitel, pastor of the United Presbyterian church in Hutchinson, to pay off the mortgage on his home. The Rev. Mr. Beitel recently conducted revival meetings at Pretty Prairie, during which Mr. Collingwood was converted.

OKLAHOMA EDITOR SHOT WAITER

Remark Angered Judge Love, of the Hammond News, so He Fired on Restaurant Employee.

Guthrie, Ok., Dec. 26.—When Judge Love, associate editor of the Hammond News, was told by W. C. Hollis, a restaurant employee there, that he had better eat his soup before it got cold, Love became angry, left the place, and, returning with a revolver, began shooting. He put two bullet holes through Hollis' left leg, one through his right arm, another in his abdomen. Notwithstanding his serious condition, Hollis threw Love down and belabored him severely before assistance arrived. Love is now in jail at Cheyenne.

Sedalia Pastor Wed.

Sedalia, Mo., Dec. 26.—The Rev. A. W. Kokendoff, pastor of the First Christian church, and Miss Laura Gentry, daughter of Mrs. Ella M. Gentry, a teacher here, were married by the Rev. Richard W. Gentry, a brother of the bride. Mr. Kokendoff was for ten years pastor in Kansas City and eight years at Mexico, Mo., from where he came to Sedalia three years ago.

Another Fire at Osceola.

Osceola, Mo., Dec. 26.—Fire destroyed one of the finest residences in Osceola. The property was owned by Phillip Hyde of Kansas City. The building had been vacant for some time. Four buildings in this vicinity have been burned within a week.

SCANLAN'S DRIVER IS UNDER ARREST

Last Man Known to Have Seen Missing Banker Alive.

OTHER ARRESTS EXPECTED SOON

Friends of Newburg Man Still Search for Body—Man With Him Told Too Many Conflicting Stories.

Newburg, Mo., Dec. 26.—New searching parties are dragging Piney and Gasconade rivers to see if they could find the body of John W. Scanlan, president of the Newburg State bank, who disappeared last week after a visit to his farm on the Gasconade, ten miles north of Newburg. It is believed Mr. Scanlan became lost in the woods and was killed for money. He is known to have carried large amounts of cash often.

Probably the last person who saw Scanlan alive—if he is dead—is his driver, John Lochmiller, who made the trip to the farm with him. The sheriff of Phelps county, Joseph Wilson, arrested Lochmiller because he told several different stories regarding the drive on which he accompanied Scanlan the day of the disappearance. He was taken to the jail at Rolla. It is understood that other arrests will follow. James Walsh, assistant chief of police of Springfield, Mo., who is a brother-in-law of Scanlan, has been in Newburg all day working on the case.

Scanlan was in a very weakened physical condition when he left Newburg Tuesday morning in company with Lochmiller, who had been in Scanlan's employ for many years, to drive to his farm. He saw and talked with his tenants, and started to return to Newburg at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The driver had been drinking, and they lost their way, but Lochmiller arrived there in a stupid condition at about 9:30 o'clock at night. He made no report of having left Scanlan anywhere. Wednesday morning, together with Isaac Towell, Scanlan's foreman at Newburg, he went back to Scanlan's farm to get Scanlan and on calling to find him about 5 o'clock they called up Newburg on the telephone and inquired if Scanlan had reached there and upon being informed that he was not there, Lochmiller then told of the experiences of the night before and of Scanlan's disappearance.

Scanlan's friends at Newburg notified B. H. Rucker at Rolla and he went to Newburg and organized a searching party.

Saturday morning bloodhounds were taken to where Scanlan's clothing had been found and they failed to find any trail.

Mr. Scanlan besides being president of the Newburg State bank, was the owner of farms in Phelps county and in Franklin county. For years he has had the contract at Newburg for furnishing sand to the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad.

GERMAN WOMEN TO BE NURSES

Suffragettes Seek Army Places Where They May Help Care for the Wounded.

Berlin, Dec. 26.—The German suffragette does not care to hold office, as do some women in the United States, or to smash windows as they do in England. She wants to be a soldier in the army of the kaiser.

It was at the congress of the Patriotic Women's association of the Lower Rhine district, held in Berlin, that the suffragettes showed their desire to share the duties incumbent upon men citizens.

The German woman, as represented by the Patriotic Women's association, merely wants to be an auxiliary. She desires to be allowed to oversee the transportation work, the handling of food supplies and clothing and the sanitary service, particularly the care of the wounded. Nothing is specified as to the uniform the suffragettes would wear.

Spain to Treat With Cuba.

Madrid, Dec. 26.—The Spanish government has finally settled upon the basis for a provisional commercial convention with Cuba. A special committee has had under examination the various treaties with the United States and Cuba and it is believed that the treaty with Cuba now proposed has an excellent chance of being accepted, as it does not clash with Cuba's commercial conventions with the United States, its best market.

\$13,000 for Elevator Victim.

Pittsburg, Kan., Dec. 26.—One of the most long drawn out damage suits, tried in the district court of this county came to an end when the jury returned a verdict for Hugo Bruner \$13,000 against the Pittsburg Zinc company. Bruner was injured by the falling of an elevator on his back and shoulders which broke his spine and otherwise injured him.

Christmas Fire at St. Joseph.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 26.—Fire damaged the plant of the E. W. Klos Awning Manufacturing company \$10,000.

WHAT SAVED HER LIFE

Mrs. Martin Tells About a Painful Experience that Might Have Ended Seriously.

Rivesville, W. Va.—Mrs. Dora Martin, in a letter from Rivesville, writes: "For three years, I suffered with womanly troubles, and had pains in my back and side. I was nervous and could not sleep at night.

The doctor could not help me. He said I would have to be operated on before I could get better. I thought I would try using Cardui.

Now, I am entirely well. I am sure Cardui saved my life. I will never be without Cardui in my home. I recommend it to my friends."

For fifty years, Cardui has been relieving pain and distress caused by womanly trouble. It will surely help you.

It goes to the spot—reaches the trouble—relieves the symptoms, and drives away the cause.

If you suffer from any symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui. Your druggist sells and recommends it. Get a bottle from him today.

N. E.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column, for \$1.50 per month. No card taken for less than one month at this rate.

FINE BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS FOR SALE.

\$1.00 each if taken soon. Mrs. E. Shupe, R. F. D. 2, Maryville, Mo.

FOR SALE BARRED ROCK COCKERELS 100 to select from. A good one for \$1. A few choice ones \$1.50 each. Mrs. Albert S. Watson, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 1. Rural Phone 5-15

FOR SALE SINGLE COMB R. I. RED CHOICE COCKERELS \$1.00 EACH. Mrs. Henry Smock, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. No. 3 Phone 13-22

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K. C. CUMMINS, M. D., SURGERY AND GENERAL PRACTICE Office over First National Bank Calls answered promptly day or night. All phones.

F. R. Anthony, M. D. Specialist. Practice limited to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and general consultation. All phones. Office hours, 9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.

DR. G. H. LEACH, Deputy State Veterinarian and Stock Inspector. Office, Star Barn. All phones.

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WANTS

Advertisements are inserted in this column at the rate of three lines (35 words) three days for 25 cents. For ads larger than three lines one cent extra will be charged for each word in excess of 15. Cash must accompany order for these small amounts.

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-1f

\$400.00 TO LOAN—Abstracts of title, loans and insurance. R. L. McDougal.

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms or Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, with or without light housekeeping. Inquire 405 West Second street. 1f

FOR RENT—7-room house, two blocks from square. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 20-1f

FOR RENT—Furnished house five or seven rooms, Jan. 1. Paved street, close in, electric lights, water and ath. Small family only. References required. Enquire this office. 27-1f

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

WANTED—To buy five tons of old rags, also all kinds of old metals and rubber. Call or phone us and we will call and get them. Anthony's second-hand store, 207 West Third street. Phone, Hanamo 258 Red.

FOR SALE—A 5-acre tract of land within two miles of the court house. A 4-room house (large rooms), good barn, improvements nearly new, good wells. Not a foot of waste land on the tract. All well fenced, some fruit. Enquire of Otis & Hooker. 1f

SEED CORN FOR SALE—The supply of good seed corn is short and it ought to be sold at \$3.00 or \$4.00 per bushel, but I am going to stick to the same old price of \$2.00 and \$2.25 per bushel. I haven't much, but what I have is good. Cornplanter or Boone County White and Ried's Yellow Dent until March 1st. M. C. Thompson, Burlington Junction, Mo.

MARYVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE CAPT. E. S. COOK, PRES. MARYVILLE, MO. 300 a year. Enter now. Splendidly equipped. Book-keeping, "Short hand," Typewriting. Sixth year. Unquestionably "your" school. Catalogue free.

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J. L. FISHER Repairing Guns, Bicycles, Gas Engines and Automobiles. Robey's Garage, 115 West Fourth St.

F. S. GRUNDY, PLUMBING AND HEATING. We Never Sleep. Hanamo 46, Bell 314. Maryville, Mo.

CHAS. T. WORLEY Insurance and Real Estate North side. Phone 22 Hanamo.

THE "UNIQUE" First class clothes cleaning and repairing shop. Phones, Hanamo 402, 151 1/2 South Main.

H. J. BECKER, Proprietor.

FRANK MARTIN & SON PLUMBING AND HEATING. We solicit Your Business. All phones. Maryville, Mo.

Chas. E. Stilwell. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Maryville National Bank, Maryville, Mo.

HUBERT R. CONWAY REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE. Room 5 Roseberry Bldg. MARYVILLE, MISSOURI.

JOHN STAAL, CARPENTER Job work promptly attended to. All building estimates cheerfully given. 301 North Mulberry St. Hanamo phone 449 Red.

CENTRAL AUCTION SCHOOL CAPT. E. S. COOK, PRES. MARYVILLE, MO. Auctioneers Make big money. We train you in 5 weeks. We employ ten leading auctioneers. Next term Jan. 2. Write for literature.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Diss and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Diss, visited at Skidmore Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Linville.

28

100 West Third St.

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, TUESDAY, DEC. 26, 1911.

NO. 176.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS

RICH AND POOR IN MARYVILLE
FARED WELL.

90 BASKETS GIVEN OUT

Feast of Good Things for Needy as a
Result of Tag Day Contributions
—Services at the Churches.

Christmas in Maryville was enjoyed by all the people, rich and poor alike, and the festive spirit prevailed Sunday and Monday. As Christmas was on Monday, nearly all of the business houses, court house offices and the city offices were closed for the day, and business slowed to a full halt.

All of the churches had special music Sunday, and a number of them gave entertainments. The M. E. church, South, had their Christmas entertainment Saturday night, and on Sunday night the evening services were dispensed with. At the Christian, First M. E., Baptist and Presbyterian churches Christmas entertainments were given on Sunday night by the Sunday school of those churches. The sermons of the ministers treated of Christmas.

Many a needy home was made glad Christmas by a basket of eatables, given by the tag day board. There were ninety baskets distributed Sunday evening and Monday morning, and in addition to these Adolph Lippman had distributed some eighty baskets to these same people with more eatables. In the two baskets there were over \$2.50 worth of goods.

Mayor Robey received many telephone calls during the day from these people, thanking the tag day committee for the baskets, and telling how glad they were to get them.

There is quite a fund left over, and the tag day committee will probably turn it over to the charity board, to be used during the winter months for fuel and necessities for the families that are in need.

TO MANAGE PRESS DEPARTMENT.

Orel R. Geyer to Have Charge of Local Option Press Matter.

The local option committee has secured the services of Orel R. Geyer, who resigned his position as city editor of the Tribune last week, to take charge of the press department of the organization. The committee intends from now up to the election, on January 5, to get many circulars and to run advertisements why the saloons should be voted out of Maryville.

Christmas Baby in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Andrews, formerly of this city, now of Medicine Lodge, Kan., announce the birth of a son to them on Saturday, December 23. Their family now consists of a daughter and two sons. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews moved to Kansas about a year ago and are located on a ranch about twelve miles from Medicine Lodge.

Married in St. Joseph.

Miss Pansy L. Mann of this city and Mr. Jesse E. Babb of St. Joseph were married Sunday afternoon at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. William Hardesty in South St. Joseph. The Rev. H. E. Bower, pastor of Second Evangelical church of that city, officiated in the presence of near relatives.

Marriage Licenses.

Wm. Delmar New.....Hopkins
Lizzie Pearl Nigh.....Parnell
Cyrus A. Morehouse.....Hopkins
Maude Ethel New.....Hopkins
E. W. Friend.....Maryville
Maud Stafford.....Maryville

Here's Hoping
that your

Merry Christmas
is only a prelude to a

Happy New Year

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St.
Maryville, Mo.

DO YOU NEED
GLASSES?

Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by expert Optician. Repairs Promptly Executed at
CRANE'S.

OFFICERS ELECTED

For Ensuing Year by Fraternal Mystic Circle on Friday Evening.

The Fraternal Mystic Circle, a fraternal insurance society, which has a local ruling in this city, met in their lodge room, in the Roseberry building, Friday evening. After the regular business they proceeded to elect their officers for the ensuing year, who are as follows:

W. C. Greenelsh, worthy ruler.
Thomas J. Clayton, worthy vice ruler.

Mrs. Mary J. Martin, worthy chaplain.

J. B. Jones, worthy recorder and collector.

Ursle C. Crockett, worthy treasurer.

Mrs. Nora Willett, worthy marshal.

J. M. Cavanaugh, worthy warden.

W. H. Frazee, worthy guard and sentinel.

Dr. K. C. Cummins, worthy director.

T. J. Clayton, David Stuart and Ralph C. Jamison, worthy trustees.

Mrs. Nora Willett, W. C. Greenelsh and David Stuart were appointed to audit the books of the worthy collector and treasurer.

The local organization is going to make an extra effort to increase its forces here within the next few months, as was evidenced by their dividing into two divisions. W. C. Greenelsh is captain of one division and Ursle C. Crockett is captain of the other. After all business had been transacted all present had an oyster supper served them by Westfall Bros., and enjoyed themselves until 11 o'clock.

DR. FRANK ZENDERS DEAD.

Died in Kansas City, Kan., Saturday Night—Burial at Hiawatha, Kan.

Dr. Frank Zenders of this city died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Walter Whorton, in Kansas City, Kan., at 10 o'clock Saturday night, after a several months illness. Last March Dr. Zenders had a severe spell of pneumonia, which later developed into tuberculosis. He went to the home of his daughter in Kansas City, Kan., in October.

Dr. Zenders, who had been a veterinary surgeon of Maryville for many years, was born in Switzerland and came to America when a young man, locating in Maryville many years ago. The funeral services were held Tuesday and burial took place at Hiawatha, Kan., by the side of his deceased daughter.

Dr. Zenders is survived by three children, Mrs. Whorton, Frank Zenders, Jr., of Kansas City, and Joseph Zenders of St. Louis. Mrs. Zenders died at their home in Maryville many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Corken of Burlington were in Maryville Saturday on their way to Pickering to visit Mrs. Corken's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wolfers. Mrs. Corken's brother, Mr. Fred Wolfers, a state university law student, home for the holidays, met them in Maryville and accompanied them to Pickering.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Price and daughter arrived in this city Monday evening from Brunswick to spend a day visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. B. Jones of 509 West Third street, before their return to their home at Tarkio.

Miss Mary Williams of Falls City, Neb., arrived Saturday and was the Christmas guest of Miss Chloe Smith. Miss Williams formerly lived in Maryville. Her parents moved to Montana last spring.

Mrs. Hosea Torrance and her granddaughter, Miss Mary Woodbridge, went to Hopkins Saturday to visit until New Year's with Miss Mary's brother, Den, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woodbridge.

Mrs. Ernest Alden and daughter, Miss Marie, and Mrs. G. W. Workman went to Pickering Saturday to spend Christmas at the home of Mrs. Alden's father, Star Carmichael, who is Mrs. Workman's uncle.

Howard Patterson left this morning for Southern Missouri, where he will spend four or five weeks visiting friends and relatives. While away he will visit relatives in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Diss of Oklahoma arrived in Maryville Saturday to visit for several days with Mrs. Diss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones of East Third street.

Harvey Walker of near Ravenwood, who has been in St. Francis hospital, having an operation performed for a growth in his nose, returned Sunday to his home.

EXPENSIVE DRUNK

JAMES DARLING TOOK A SHOT AT
JOHN AND ED DUFFY.

THEY WERE "CUTTING UP"

Police Judge Assessed Fines and Costs
of Nearly \$50 Against Them—Ask
Mayor to Remit Fine.

James Darling, who lives at the corner of Cooper and Hester streets, fired his shotgun Monday night at John Duffy, a former city marshal of Stanberry, and his brother, Ed Duffy, when the two men started to raise a racket at the Darling home. Two little shots went into Ed Duffy's limbs. The two men came to Maryville that evening from St. Joseph and went to the Darling home, and thought it was the home of George Lightfoot, according to their story.

Both were in a drunken condition. From the Darling home they went to the home of Albert Hillard and inquired for a telephone. A dance was on at Hillard's, and the two men started to raise a rough house but Hillard struck one, knocking him out of the door. The officers were called, and Deputy Sheriff John Tilson arrested the two men and put them in jail.

They were taken before Police Judge Johnson Tuesday afternoon and each pleaded guilty to the three charges, two being for peace disturbance and one for drunkenness. They were fined \$2 and costs on each charge, the total amount being \$48.60. Being unable to pay it, the two men took the matter up with Mayor Robey Tuesday afternoon to see if they could get the fine remitted. The two men found that their Christmas drunk was rather an expensive one.

DR. ANTHONY RETURNED.

Came Home Monday Night After a
Three Weeks' Absence in West—
Mrs. Anthony Improving.

Dr. F. R. Anthony returned Monday night from a three weeks' trip through New Mexico, California and Utah, looking for a suitable health resort for Mrs. Anthony during the winter months. Mrs. Anthony who is in Kansas City taking treatment at a sanitarium, is making such satisfactory improvement that Dr. Anthony finds that it will be unnecessary at present to take her for special treatment. He has decided to take her to the Phipps sanitarium in Denver, Col., about the first of March, when the trying spring changes in the weather take place in this section, where she will remain until she has regained her health.

Dr. Anthony will remain in Maryville from now on and is ready to take care of his practice.

Miss Mary Loomis, principal of the schools of Athelston, Ia., was in Maryville Saturday, going to her home in Bedford, Ia., to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. B. F. Michaels and daughter, Mildred, of Cumberland, Ia., were in Maryville Saturday, going to Bedford to visit Mrs. Michael's brother, Dr. H. Ahrens.

Mrs. Joseph Proctor of Pickering came to Maryville Saturday on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Rutherford.

Dr. Roland Allender of Boone, Ia., came to Maryville Friday night to visit over Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Allender.

W. J. Wygal, assessor of Jackson township, was in Maryville Tuesday, bringing in his assessment books to the county clerk's office.

Ursle C. Crockett, an employe of The Democrat-Forum, left Sunday for a week's visit with relatives at Redding, Ia.

Master Whitney Clark of Savannah arrived in Maryville Saturday to visit his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Clark of the Ream hotel.

Miss Margaret O'Grady, living west of Maryville, went to Conway, Ia., Saturday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Mary O'Grady.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover Kelley visited in St. Joseph over Christmas with their son, Ora Bratcher, and his wife.

Miss Veronica Knobbs, living east of Maryville, went to Lenox, Ia., Saturday on a Christmas visit.

J. D. FRANK BUYS IN

S. G. STONEBRAKER SELLS TO
WELL KNOWN MARYVILLE MAN.

H. D. ANDERSON REMAINS

A Strong Combination That Should
Make a Great Success in the
Clothing Business.

J. D. Frank of this city has bought a half interest in the H. D. Anderson clothing business, and the work of invoicing is going on Tuesday. Mr. Anderson's former partner was Mr. S. G. Stonebraker of Henderson, Ia. Mr. Stonebraker preferred to remain with his interests at Henderson and Mr. Frank wished to have some business in Maryville to occupy him when not busy looking after his farm interests.

Mr. Anderson and his family are well pleased with Maryville, and our people, in a business way and socially, are as well pleased with them. Mr. Frank and Mr. Anderson will make a good live business firm, as both are popular and successful in all they undertake to do.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Christmas Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Trueblood and children, living north of Maryville, were Christmas dinner guests of Mrs. Trueblood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ringgold of East Seventh street.

Entertained at Maple Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Gwinn of near Bedison, at a Christmas dinner entertained Mrs. Gwinn's father and mother of Maitland, Miss Irene Swinford and brother, William Swinford of Maryville.

Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt O'Brien of South Buchanan street entertained at a Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jamison and family, Miss Lela Caudle, and Messrs. Paul Jeans and Martin Cline.

Christmas at Andrews Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed L. Andrews entertained at Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hempstead and son, Mrs. Anna Andrews, Mr. Claire Andrews of Kansas City, Mrs. W. W. Jackson, Miss Audrey McMillen and Miss Blanche Welch.

Took Dinner at Ravenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay H. Casteel of Ravenwood entertained at Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Preston Seafers and daughter, Mrs. Ernest Welborn; Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Craven, Mrs. Anna Stauble and Mrs. Cooper Gooden and son of this city.

Entertained for Skidmore Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Craven and Mrs. Anna Stauble entertained at dinner Saturday Mr. and Mrs. W. A. James of Skidmore, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Seafers, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Welborn. Mrs. James was Miss Vida Mitchell.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wolfert entertained on Christmas day at dinner Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and daughter, Miss Mary Campbell, of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. George B. Baker and daughter, Miss Carrie Margaret Baker, and Mr. George S. Baker.

Christmas Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. William McComb of North Fillmore street had as their guest at a Christmas dinner, Henry McComb and family of Wilcox, Mrs. J. T. Patterson and family of Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. Judy and Mrs. Edmiston of Maryville.

Christmas Dinner in Country.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallace, living east of Maryville, entertained at Christmas dinner in honor of Mr. Wallace's brother, Verne Wallace, and his bride, who were married Tuesday of last week at the bride's home in Holton, Kan. The company included Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. George Wallace and Frank Wallace of Maryville.

Guests From Burlington Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabe L. Allen entertained Mrs. Allen's brother, Dr. G. C. Trusty, and family of Burlington Junction at Christmas dinner. Dr. Trusty

and his family returned home Monday night, accompanied by Mrs. Trusty's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Wallace, and Dr. Jesse Wallace of Kansas City, who will visit them a few days.

A Christmas Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Conrad and daughter, Miss Nelle Conrad, entertained at dinner Christmas Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Frank and daughter, Miss Ella Walton Frank; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Frank and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Roseberry and daughter.

Dinner at Robey's House.

Mayor A. S. Robey entertained with a dinner on Christmas, his guests being Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Culverson, Frank Culverson, Bill Culverson, Misses Thelma and Gladys Culverson, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Lugar, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Robey, Donald, Russell, Paul and LaVerne Robey.

Riley—Richey.

At the Methodist parsonage in Pickering, December 24, the Rev. H. J. Duker solemnized the marriage of Mr. Ernest A. Riley of Maryville and Miss Dora M. Richey of Hopkins. This esteemed couple will reside on the Gray farm, several miles west of Pickering.

Missionary Society Meets Wednesday.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church, South, will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Dell Thompson, 308 East Seventh street. An election of officers will be held. All members are cordially invited to be present at this meeting.

Entertained Children Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dickerson entertained their son, Thurman Dickerson, and his wife and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Hartness, and her husband and children at Christmas dinner Monday. On Tuesday their guests were Mrs. S. J. Yeomans of Hopkins, who is visiting her son, F. J. Yeomans, and his family this week, and Mrs. N. F. Humber.

Family Reunion at Bolekow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Goforth and children and Mrs. Goforth's sister, Miss Lola Goforth, spent Christmas day in Bolekow with Mr. Goforth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goforth. All of the children of the family were present at the Christmas dinner and included, beside the Maryville family, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goforth of near Bolekow, Cecil Goforth and Miss Bertha Goforth at home.

Entertained Relatives Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Bellows entertained with Christmas dinner, the honor guests being Mrs. Bellows' brother and his family, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Honnold and their little daughters of Chicago. The company included Dr. and Mrs. Honnold, Mr. Josephine and Virginia; Mrs. M. J. Honnold, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Bellows and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Bellows and family and Harold Bellows.

Christmas Tree.

At the Mt. Vernon school, which is nine miles northwest of Maryville, Miss Lura Pittman, the teacher, and her scholars gave a Christmas program and tree last Friday afternoon. The tree was well filled with gifts, the little ones did their parts well, and the entertainment was enjoyed by their parents. Miss Pittman left that evening for her home to spend a week's vacation with her parents, near Salline, Mo., wishing her scholars a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

Entertained Relatives Christmas.

Mrs. R. S. Braniger entertained a company of twenty-one relatives at Christmas dinner, who included her brothers and sister and their families. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John P. Price and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Price and son, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Price, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Price and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Smith, and Mr. Smith's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. F. Y. Hayson of Kansas City, who are spending the week with them, and Dr. E. C. Braniger.

Elks' Christmas Dance.

The dance given by the Elks Christmas night was one of the most enjoyable affairs given by the club, and was largely attended. Frank Reulard as Santa Claus was the agent of the express company, and each one present received a package containing a present. Much merriment was had out of this. Music was furnished by Glenn Goff's orchestra, and refreshments were served. The out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. John (Continued on page 2.)

TOOK BIRD CENSUS

PROF. CAMERON FOUND 13 SPECIES
IN FOUR-MILE WALK.

IS TAKEN IN EVERY STATE

Every Year on Christmas Day Census
Is Taken and Reported to Official
Organ of Audubon Society.

The bird census for Maryville was taken Monday by Prof. John E. Cameron of the department of agriculture of the Normal school, being assisted by several. There were 163 individual birds and 13 species. The following is the report of Prof. Cameron as sent to the Bird-Lore, published in New York:

Maryville, Mo., Dec. 25.—From 9 to 12 a. m., fair; four inches of snow on ground; temperature 36 degrees; distance walked, four miles. Hairy woodpeckers, 3; downy woodpeckers, 6; red bellied woodpeckers, 2; flicker, 1; blue jays, 6; crows, 15; tree sparrows, 35; juncos, 40; brown creepers, 7; white-breasted nuthatches, 8; chickadees, 26; tufted titmouses, 12; robins, 1; total, 13 species, 163 individuals.

JOHN E. CAMERON

Prof. Cameron, in speaking of the bird census, said:

"Each year persons interested in bird life count the number of birds that may be seen on Christmas day. Representatives from every state in the Union, Canada, Cuba, even Scotland and France, report to the editor of Bird-Lore, the official organ of the Audubon societies, which magazine has been printing the Christmas bird census for the last eleven years.

"The spirit of competition lends an added interest to every contribution to the census. The value of such work is cumulative, as the data of several years are compared.

"One unacquainted with the winter habits of birds little realize how important a part they play in the economy of nature. While making the report I saw in passing through an old orchard a downy woodpecker, a brown creeper and a white-breasted nuthatch working on the bark on the trunk of an old apple tree, while in the branches two chickadees and a tufted titmouse flitted in and out, all in search of the pupa of the codling moth and other well known enemies of the orchard. A large flock of tree sparrows and a number of juncos—these birds of the northland that spend the winter with us, in the same orchard were busily engaged in gathering weed seeds. Too often the birds are needlessly destroyed through ignorance of their true value to mankind.

"Then again, the surprises in store for one out in such a quest—to see and hear the call notes of a robin perched on the top of a tree in the north part of the city on Christmas day makes us think that we are living in the south or are having an open winter."

COLD WAVE COMING.

There Will Be a Drop of 20 Degrees
in the Next 24 Hours.

Snow commenced falling Christmas night in Maryville, which fell over this section of the country and continued up to Tuesday noon.

Weather Observer Brink received a telegram Tuesday morning from the weather department forecasting a drop of 20 degrees within the next twenty-four hours, and the forecast for today is for a cold wave tonight.

Called to Ohio.

R. S. Braniger of this city and his nephew, James Braniger of Pickering were called to Birmingham, O., Sunday by the death of their brother and father, Jacob Braniger, who had been ill for some time.

The Weather

Generally fair tonight and Wednesday; cold wave tonight.

DR. FINN



Treats eyes with glasses only. He can give you 5,000 references in Maryville and Nodaway county. Ask your neighbors about Finn's glasses that make weak eyes strong.

W. B. FINN.

The Democrat-Forum

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Entered as second-class matter
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W. C. VANCELEVE, JR., EDITOR
JAMES TODD, EDITOR
N. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week.

Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.
Cattle—15,000. Market 10c higher.
Estimate tomorrow, 23,000.
Hogs—25,000. Market 5c higher;
top, \$6.40. Estimate tomorrow, 36,000.
Sheep—22,000. Market 10c higher.
KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—6,000. Market 5c higher.
Hogs—11,000. Market 5c higher; top,
\$6.35.
Sheep—6,000. Market 10c higher.
ST. JOSEPH.
Cattle—2,300. Market 10c higher.
Hogs—5,000. Market 5c higher; top,
\$6.25.
Sheep—2,800. 10c higher.

President Taylor Returned.
President H. K. Taylor of the North-
west Normal returned Friday night
from a month's rest in Florida and at
the home of his son in Portsmouth, O.
President Taylor could not take a vaca-
tion during the past summer, when
he should have had a rest, and waited
to take his rest until this season of the
year.

Death of Infant Child.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kennel, living
east of Maryville, are bereaved in the
death of their 10-days-old baby, who
died Christmas night. The funeral
services were held at the family home
Tuesday morning. Interment in Oak
Hill cemetery, north of Maryville.

Miss Allie Worst left Tuesday morn-
ing for Lincoln, Neb., to visit her
brother, Truman V. Worst, and family.

Saved His Wife's Life.
"My wife would have been in her
grave today," writes O. H. Brown of
Muscadine, Ala., "if it had not been for
Dr. King's New Discovery." She was
down in her bed, not able to get up
without help. She had a severe bron-
chial trouble and a dreadful cough. I
got her a bottle of Dr. King's New Dis-
covery, and she soon began to mend,
and was well in a short time." Infal-
lible for coughs and colds, it's the
most reliable remedy on earth for des-
perate lung trouble, hemorrhages, la-
grippe, asthma, hay fever, croup and
whooping cough, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bot-
tle free. Guaranteed by the Orear-
Henry Drug Co.

Here From Minneapolis.
Miss Bertha Ritz, a teacher in the
schools at Minneapolis, Minn., is
spending the holiday week with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Ritz.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine
Tablets. Druggists refund money if it
fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signa-
ture is on each box. 25c.

Shooting Match at Bedison.
A shooting match will be given at
Bedison Saturday, December 30th.
There will be turkeys, ducks, geese
and beef. Match given by Parent and
Griffey.

Special Poultry Prices

I will pay the following prices
for poultry delivered at the
southeast corner of the square,
Maryville, Mo., Wednesday and
Thursday, December 27 and 28:
Hens, per lb.....10c
Young roosters, per lb.....9c
Old roosters, per lb.....4c
Geese, per lb.....8c
Ducks, per lb.....10c
Leghorn hens, per lb.....7c
Leghorn young roosters, lb 7c
Hides, per lb.....9c

FRED ROGERS

NEWS OF SOCIETY AND WOMEN'S CLUBS

(Continued from page 1.)

Campbell and daughter, Miss Mary
Campbell, of Kansas City; Mr. and
Mrs. Blake Alexander of Bushnell,
Ill.; G. R. Cornells of Ottawa, Kan.;
Miss Winifred Limerick of Savannah,
Ga.; J. C. Scott of Kansas City, who
is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Rob-
ert Crail; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dren-
nan of Winterset, Ia., the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. W. R. Smiley; Dr. and Mrs.
Fred Honnold of Chicago, who are vis-
iting Mrs. M. J. Honnold and Mrs. Geo.
P. Bellows; Court Toel of Little Rock,
Ark., and Roland Allender of Boone,
Iowa.

Entertained Children Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Smith enter-
tained their children with a Christmas
dinner Sunday. Those in the company
were Mr. and Mrs. Blake Alexander
and little daughter of Bushnell, Ill.;
Messrs. Fred and Walter Smith of Chi-
cago, who arrived in the city Sunday
morning, and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Ham-
blen.

Hung Presents on Orange Tree.
Mrs. L. Carmichael and family, liv-
ing at 506 South Laura street, cele-
brated Christmas day with a dinner
and Christmas tree. The Christmas
tree was an orange tree, seventeen
years old, which Mrs. Carmichael
planted from seeds she secured at one
of the old harvest homes held at Mc-
Jinsey park. The tree has never
borne fruit, but is large and thrifty
looking and has served as a Christmas
tree for several years.

Strawbridge-Armstrong Wedding.
Mr. Ross K. Strawbridge, son of Mr.
and Mrs. R. A. Strawbridge of this
city and Miss Bessie Armstrong of
Sheridan, Mo., were married in St. Jo-
seph Saturday by Rev. T. H. Clapp of
that city. They have not yet decided
where they will make their home. Mrs.
Strawbridge attended the State Nor-
mal in Maryville and has many friends
among the students. She has been
quite a successful teacher for five
years in Nodaway and Worth coun-
ties.

Christmas at Sister's Home.
Miss Mary Fordyce, the adopted
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Fordyce
of this city, went to Pierce City, Mo.,
Saturday for a Christmas visit at the
home of her sister, Mrs. Dora Seufert.
She will also meet her father, F. S.
Majors of Joplin, and brothers, Charles
and George Majors of Joplin, and
Claude Majors of Emporia, at her sis-
ter's home, the first time the family
has been together since Miss Mary
was a small child. Her brother, Claude
Majors of Emporia, met her at Kansas
City and accompanied her to Pierce
City.

Spent Christmas With Parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Romasser had
the pleasure of entertaining all their
children Sunday and Monday. They
are Mr. and Mrs. James P. Cummings
and their three daughters of Ottumwa,
Ia.; Mrs. Letcher Roberts of Chatta-
nooga, Tenn., and Misses Dora and
Philomene Romasser of Kansas City,
and Mr. Augustus Romasser of this
city. The Cummings family left for
their home Tuesday noon. Mrs. Rob-
erts will remain to visit her parents
two or three weeks. The Misses Ro-
masser returned to Kansas City Tues-
day morning.

Two Wedding Anniversaries.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest F. Shelton and
their son, Truman, entertained home
folks at their home, eight miles west
of Maryville, December 24, it being
their second wedding anniversary, and
also the wedding anniversary of Mrs.
Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wil-
liam Job. Those present were Mr. and
Mrs. Job and sons, Mrs. Lillie Shelton,
Miss Bird Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. D. H.
Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Thomp-
son, Pauline and Kenneth Thompson,
Jesse Logan and Mr. John Shelton of
Kansas City. After dinner they opened
up their parlor, that was almost filled
with an old fashioned evergreen
Christmas tree. After presents were
distributed the little folks took it upon
themselves to entertain the remainder
of the afternoon with their drums and
tin horns. May Mr. and Mrs. Shelton
some day celebrate their golden wed-
ding anniversary was the wish of all.

Reavis-Thummel Wedding.
Miss Neola Thummel, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Thummel of Parnell,
and Mr. Frank Reavis of this city,
were quietly married Sunday
evening at 6 o'clock at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Godsey, 406
West Seventh street. The ceremony
was performed by Rev. Claude J. Mil-
ler of the First Christian church. A
wedding luncheon was served by Mrs.
Godsey immediately after the cere-
mony, the guests including Rev. and
Mrs. Claude J. Miller and Mr. and Mrs.
Godsey and their family.
Mr. and Mrs. Reavis left on the 7:11
Wabash for Burlington Junction for a
visit with his parents, and they will
also visit his sister and family at

Mound City before returning to their
home in Maryville. They will be at
home after January 1st at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Van Cleave, on West
Second street, and will have charge of
the Van Cleave home during the fam-
ily's absence in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Reavis is a member of the Bee
Hive shoe company of this city, and
is a popular young business man. Mrs.
Reavis has been a student of the Mary-
ville Conservatory the past three years
and has made her home with Mr. and
Mrs. Godsey while pursuing her
studies. They are excellent young
people and have the best wishes of a
host of friends for a happy wedded
life.

Wedding Announcement.
Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Donnel of Clear-
mont announce the marriage of their
daughter, Hester, to Mr. Otis Pence,
Sunday, December 24, at 7:30 p. m.,
at the home of the bride's parents.

Family Christmas Dinner.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ewing of East
Third street entertained with a Chris-
mas dinner Monday, their guests in-
cluding Mrs. Ewing's mother, Mrs.
Mary Livasy of Pickering and her
children, who are: Misses Lora and
Marie Livasy, Harold and Ross Livasy
of Pickering. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis
Livasy and son of Creston, Ia., Mr. and
Mrs. Howard Strong and son.

Christmas Night Party.
A number of the friends of Miss Eva
Spickerman planned a surprise party
for her Christmas night and gathered
at her home, as they thought, unex-
pected by their hostess, who had
learned of their intention and was
prepared to entertain them. The even-
ing was spent in music and games,
after which refreshments were served
by Miss Gussie Spickerman. Those
present were Misses Effie Collins
Maud Bent, Hazel and Bernice Sheri-
dan, Messrs. Orlo Quinn, Edgar Hull,
J. C. Brown, D. D. Miller and Guy
Bent.

Entertained for Mother.
Mrs. Emma Cloud and her sister,
Mrs. H. E. Young of Kansas City, who
is visiting her, gave a Christmas din-
ner Monday for their mother, Mrs.
Elizabeth Wallace, their guests in-
cluding relatives and a few neighbors
and old friends of the honor guest. Those
present were Rev. and Mrs. Lee Harrel,
T. J. Rogers of Clearmont, N. B. Lam-
mar, Mrs. A. M. Culverston, Miss Mar-
cia Messenger, Miss Glenn McMichael
of Omaha, Mrs. Emma Carter of Al-
bany, Mrs. Hannah Aken of Hopkins,
Warren Spoor and family, Sterling
and Daisy Wallace of Barnston, Neb.;
Miss Hazel Wallace of Elmo, Paul Gregory
of Albany, Mrs. Mary Collins of Blau-
chard.

Married in Their Own Home.
One of the prettiest weddings that
has taken place in our city for some
time was that of Miss Maude Stafford
and Mr. E. W. Friend, which took
place Sunday at 12:30 o'clock p. m.,
at their home, 907 North Mulberry
street. The ceremony was performed
by Rev. J. S. Ford of the First Metho-
dist Episcopal church, in the pres-
ence of a few relatives of the bride
and groom. The wedding march was
played by Miss Laura Lee Friend, a
sister of the groom. The strains of
the wedding march changed to the soft
strains of "The Flower Song," while
the minister read the service. The
bride was beautifully gowned in a
white marquisette over cream satin,
and carried white bride roses, with
white satin slippers and long white
kid gloves. Her gown was trimmed
with white silk fringe, and the broad
satin sash was trimmed with white
fringe and satin rosebuds. A three-course
wedding dinner followed the ceremony,
and was served by two sisters of the
bride, Mrs. Frank Bolln and Miss Mar-
garet Stafford. The table decorations
were in green and white, hyacinths
and roses and southern snailfish being
artistically arranged. The entire
house was darkened and lighted by
electric lights and beautified with
palms, ferns and cream roses. The
wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Friend had
been expected for some time by their
friends, but it was not known that
they were planning to be married in
their own home, and they are perhaps
the first couple in our city to be mar-
ried in their home. Everything was in
readiness, the handsome furnishings
being in perfect accord with the oc-
casion, and they are now at home to
their friends. The wedding guests in-
cluded Mrs. Frank Bolln and Miss Mar-
garet Stafford, sisters of the bride;
Miss Laura Lee Friend of Burlington
Junction, Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Cossins of
Hopkins and Mr. Roy Godsey of this
city. Mrs. Cossins and Miss Friend
are sisters of the bridegroom.

Moving to Town.
Charles D. Bellows and family are
moving this week from their country
home, Parkdale, two miles south of
the city, to the residence of Mr. Bel-
lows' mother, Mrs. Frank Bellows, on
South Fillmore street. They will oc-
cupy the residence during the absence
of Mrs. Bellows and her daughter, Miss
Clara Bellows, who are spending the
winter at San Diego, Cal.

GENERAL REYES SURRENDERS

ADMITS HIS DREAM OF REVOLU-
TION IS ENDED.

Rode Alone Into Linares and Gave
Himself Up—Pleads for
His Followers.

Linares, Nueva Leon, Mex., Dec. 25.
—Defeated and stripped of former
arrogance and pride, Gen. Bernardo
Reyes, Mexico's one time military
leader and more recently head of a
revolt, is in jail here, held by Gen.
Trevino, a personal enemy of years.
Riding alone into Linares, the gray
haired rebel gave himself up to Lieut.
Plairdo Rodriguez, commander of 25
rurales, the sole military guard here.
Permission was obtained to tele-
graph a formal capitulation to Gen.
Trevino, commander of the third mili-
tary zone at Monterey. He admitted
his dream of revolution had come to
an end.

"I called upon the army, I called
on the people," the broken general
telegraphed, "and no one responded.
That attitude I regard as a protest
and I have resolved not to continue
this war against the government. I
place myself at your disposition."

Reyes asked no guarantees for
himself, but pleaded for mercy for the
little group which has followed
him. They are yet fugitives and will
be hunted down by Trevino's men un-
less they, too, surrender voluntarily.

To Reyes' message, Trevino replied
that Gen. Reyes would be kept un-
der guard in Linares pending instruc-
tions from the central government.
He probably will be taken to the
capital for trial.

St. Louis, Dec. 26.—Rodolpho Reyes,
son of Gen. Reyes, was much broken
when informed of his father's sur-
render. The son is on his way to
San Antonio. He is an attorney and
instructor in constitutional law in the
national university in the City of
Mexico.

MINISTER FROM CHINA



Alfred Sze, the new Chinese minister
in Washington, was educated in
that city. He has brought with him
his wife and baby.

DYNAMITE FOR CHICAGO PAPER

Plant and Presses Wrecked and
Linotype Machines Ruined by
"Black Hand."

Chicago, Dec. 26.—The plant of
the Daily Calumet, a newspaper pub-
lished in South Chicago, was wrecked
by persons believed to be members
of a "black hand" organization. The
press and linotype machines were
smashed. Explosives were traced
to the press.

George W. Bolling, editor of the
paper, has been active in a crusade
against writers of "black hand" let-
ters. He has received many threat-
ening letters since several of the pho-
tographs were sent to the penitentiary
a year ago as a result of the war he
 waged against them.

Entrance to the office was made
through a back door. The plant was
temporarily closed for repairs.

EARTHQUAKES DELAYED LINER

Pacific Mail Steamer Just Arrived
Reports Heavy Quakes
in Mexico.

San Francisco, Dec. 26.—Many
earthquakes and one or two days in
which it encountered unusually heavy
seas featured the voyage of the Pa-
cific mail liner Pennsylvania just ar-
rived in port from Panama. The
chief engineer, J. E. Keenan, was
caught by a huge roller that boarded
the Pennsylvania off the Gulf of
Tehuantepec and was swept 100 feet
along the deck, dashed against a
winch and bruised severely.

The earthquake zone was entered
at 8 o'clock in the morning and the
upheavals continued until 3 o'clock
in the afternoon, coming at intervals
of about 20 minutes. The Pennsylvania
was off Acapulco at the time.

Convict's Freedom Short.
Sioux Falls, S. D., Dec. 26.—After
serving ten years in the Michigan
penitentiary at Jackson on the day
he was liberated from that prison, L.
F. Luverne was arrested by officials
from this city as an escaped federal
convict from the penitentiary here.
He is being taken to the federal pris-
on at Leavenworth.

(Advertisement.)

Maryville's Duty to the County In the Local Option Election

Despite assertions to the contrary,
can Maryville ignore other interests,
especially those of the county, in the
coming local option election?

Many subscribers to the fund which
secured the State Normal for Mary-
ville were from neighboring commu-
nities within the county, and the ma-
jority of the students are from the
county. Should selfish interests rule
in this election and administer a slap
in the face of those who are aiding us
in supporting the Normal?

"Will the Normal fall if the city
goes wet?"

Probably not, but from the temper
of the people outside of Maryville and
the county it would have a much
greater enrollment could the town of-
fer the same inducements as War-
rensburg and Kirksville in the way of
a dry town.

Efforts to convince the voters that
the Normal has nothing to do as an
issue in the campaign are but argu-
ments seeking to cloud one of the
main issues of the campaign.

True, Maryville's appropriation may
not be cut down if the city goes wet,
though there is real danger, but what
of the signed statements of many par-
ents that are sending their children to
other schools because Maryville is
wet?

Will not an enrollment double the
present number of students have
greater effect upon the legislature in
securing a sufficient appropriation?
Will Maryville work to the interest of
the outside schools in driving out
scores of students who might come
here at less expense because of the
greater variety of temptations offered
students?

Is Maryville going to help boost the
Normal? Petitions carrying several
hundred signatures of possible pa-
trons of this school say that the saloon
is one impediment in the way of send-
ing their children here to school.

The voters of the city must remem-
ber that there are nineteen counties in
the district having just as much inter-
est in the Normal as this city.

What will the answer be January 5?
The following petition from Hop-
kins, similar to numerous others, is an
appeal to vote dry on January 5:

To the Business Men and Voters of
Maryville, Mo.: Although Nodaway
county outside of Maryville voted

(Advertisement.)

against saloons four years ago by over
six hundred majority, you have main-
tained the licensed dramshops within
your midst, which fact has, we believe,
been a serious handicap to both city
and county.

It has driven trade from the county
seat, has begotten prejudice against us
among citizens of adjoining counties
because of the existence of these in-
stitutions which they have outlawed,
and which are the centers of a cor-
rupting traffic injurious to some who
dwell within their borders.

Our Normal school, magnificently
equipped to accommodate 1,200 stu-
dents does not have an average at-
tendance of one-fourth that number,
and we are strongly of the conviction
that the saloons in Maryville are a se-
rious hindrance to an increased en-
rollment. Parents in adjoining coun-
ties, careful about the morals of their
children, decline to send their sons
and daughters to the Maryville Nor-
mal because of the saloons in the
town, choosing at even greater cost to
patronize similar schools at Kirksville
or Warrensburg, which are dry towns.

Let the school attain to its full
strength and there would be a greatly
increased home market, farmers
throughout the county would be ben-
efited, the trade of Maryville would
be enlarged, desirable citizens would
move into our midst, property would
increase in value, the whole social life
of our people would be stimulated
unto higher realities, and every good
movement among our people strength-
ened.

We, the citizens of Nodaway county,
outside of Maryville, therefore appeal
to you, one and all, to do your utmost
to carry the city "dry" at the coming
election to be held January 5, 1912.

S. J. Yeamons, W. R. Graham, Mary
Donlen, Mrs. Ed Brown, A. P. Walton,
E. C. Wolfers, C. E. Donlin, W. L.
Robb, Mrs. A. C. Monroe, E. R. Brown,
C. A. Fitch, Mrs. W. R. Graham, Mrs.
C. H. Fitch, Mrs. Geo. Fred Davis, Geo.
Fred Davis, Ed Northover, W. R.
Fitch, Cora Fitch, W. S. Miles, John H.
Dooley, J. L. Downer, Mrs. J. A. Aiken,
Mrs. Clara Stewart, Mrs. Mary E. Mar-
tin, Mrs. Francella Miles, C. S. Adams,
J. A. Akin, Mrs. W. L. Robb, Mrs. J. W.
Lindsay, Mrs. C. L. Adams, Mrs. D. A.
Sargent, Mrs. W. M. Henson, Edna
Robb, Lulu Hughes, Pearl Kennedy.

Brint Embree Better.

Mrs. J. V. Embree went to St. Jo-
seph Tuesday morning to visit her son,
Brint L. Embree, who is a patient at
Mercy hospital. Mr. Embree was op-
erated on several days ago for appen-
dicitis. His sister, Mrs. D. E. Mills
of Chicago, has been with him since
the operation. He is getting along
nicely.

Visited Their Parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and Wil-
liam Smith of Kansas City visited over
Christmas in Maryville with their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Smith.
Miss Stella Q. Smith, who is teaching
in the schools of Oklahoma City, is
here for the Christmas holidays with
her parents.

Married by Judge Morris.

A marriage license was granted
Tuesday by Recorder Wray to Philip
L. Collins and Miss Blanche M. D.
Mulock of Parnell. They were mar-
ried by Squire J. W. Morris.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Story of a Dislocated Shoulder.
"Private" John Allen of Mississippi
was in his office one day when a very
seedy and exceedingly unwashed
tramp came in and told him a tale of
woe.

"I need a little money," said the

hobo, "for I am in a bad fix. Not only
am I hungry, but I am all broken up
physically. I have dislocated my left
shoulder."

"In that event," said Allen dryly,
"you must have tried to put on a clean
shirt."—Popular Magazine.

A Terrible Blunder
To neglect liver trouble. Never do it.
Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the
first sign of constipation, biliousness
or inactive bowels and prevent viru-
lent indigestion, jaundice or gall
stones. They regulate liver, stomach
and bowels and build up your health.
Only 25c at the Orear-Henry Drug Co.

Card of Thanks.
We desire to express our thanks to
our friends and neighbors, also to the
Modern Woodmen and Royal Neigh-
bor lodges for their kindly sympathy
and for the beautiful floral offerings to
us at the death of our husband and
father.—Mrs. Sam Masters and Chil-
dren.

H. H. McClurg of near Pickering
was a city visitor Tuesday.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
FOR COLIC, BRUISES, PAINS,
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
BOWELS. Sold by Druggists
Everywhere.

SAY

Are you going away. If so let us tell you
the best and cheapest way and all the par-
ticulars

via THE WABASH
Freereclining chair cars, Pullman sleepers,
Direct connection at Omaha for points west;
at St. Louis for points east and south; Direct
connection at Conception for points north
and south.

O. A. DODGE, Agent.

**Unusually Good Values
In Our End-of-Year
GROCERY SALE**
Wednesday, Thursday
and Friday
**At Townsend's Big
Cash Store**

**Clean Up Prices on
Nuts and Candy**

25c MIXED NUTS for, per lb.	15c
California SOFT SHELL WALNUTS, per lb.	15c
BRAZILS and FILBERTS, per lb.	15c
Finest California ALMONDS, lb.	20c
3 lbs No. 1 MIXED CANDY	25c
20c pure CREAM BON BONS 2 lbs for	25c
10c boxes best FIGS for	7c
25c quality LAYER FIGS, per lb.	15c
best BULK MINCE MEAT, 3 lbs.	25c
Quaker brand GRAHAM FLOUR, 25c sacks for	17c
35c sacks WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR for	27c
4 lbs best NAVY BEANS for	22c
7 lbs clean BROKEN RICE	25c
No. 1 HEAD RICE, 10c kind, 4 lbs for	25c
Best HAMS, per lb.	15c
PICNIC HAMS, per lb.	11c
STREAKED BACON, 2 lbs.	25c
Half gallon cans best CORN SYRUP, regular 25c, 3 cans.	55c
1-lb cans MAPLE SYRUP	10c
Fresh COUNTRY EGGS, doz.	25c
Carton (12 5c boxes) best MATCHES for	29c
3-lb boxes 5c best TABLE SALT, 8 for	25c
5-lb boxes (10c size) TABLE SALT, 4 for	20c
10c cans best CORN SYRUP, 3 for	22c
3 lbs best SODA CRACKERS for.	20c
25c boxes NATIONAL ROLLED OATS, 20c; 3 for	55c
Quaker CORN MEAL, 3 boxes	25c
Quaker HOMINY GRITS, 3 boxes	25c
Quaker PEARL HOMINY, 2 boxes	15c

ANOTHER BIG CAR OF MINNESOTA POTATOES WILL ARRIVE THIS WEEK. Our price \$1.00 per bushel, is 25 per cent too cheap. Don't overlook this item.

Quart cans DILL PICKLES, 2 for	25c
New steel cut OATMEAL, 6 lbs.	25c
Finest MALAGA GRAPES, lb.	20c
Libby's Rosedale fancy APRICOTS, quart cans, 25c; 2 for	45c
Lowney's COCOA, 50c pound can, 33c;	
25c 1/2-lb cans, 15c; 10c cans, 2 for	15c
Four 10c pkgs JELLY CON for	25c
Dr. Price's 50c cans BAKING POW- DER, 2 for	75c
Dr. Price's 25c cans BAKING POW- DER, 2 for	39c
ORANGES ARE CHEAPER—	
Extra large Washington Navels, per doz	45c
Large Washington Navels, doz.	35c
Medium Washington Navels, doz	25c
2 doz for	45c
Best BANANAS, doz.	20c
100 lbs GOLD COIN FLOUR now	\$2.55
100 lbs fancy CREAM HIGH PATENT FLOUR	\$2.45
25c sacks best CORN MEAL	20c
Extra good GRAPE FRUIT, 10c; per doz	\$1.10
10 lbs GLOSS STARCH, large lump, for	35c
California EVAPORATED PEACHES, 1911 goods, packed in 25-lb boxes, for	\$2.85
1911 Santa Clara PRUNES, 50-lb boxes for	\$3.10
1910 LOOSE RAISINS, in 50-lb boxes, for	\$2.50
1911 LOOSE RAISINS, in 50-lb boxes, for	\$3.29

FOR WEDNESDAY ONLY.

PALACINE COAL OIL, 5 gals.	70c
PERFECTION COAL OIL, 5 gals for	65c
Best GASOLINE, 5 gals.	65c

These prices do not include delivery.

THE TOWNSEND CO.
THE ONLY LARGE EXCLUSIVE CASH
STORE IN NORTHWEST MISSOURI.

The FLYING MERCURY

By ELEANOR M. INGRAM
AUTHOR OF THE GAME AND THE CANDLE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
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CHAPTER I.

The roaring reports of the motor fell into abrupt silence, as the driver brought his car to a halt.

"You signaled?" he called across the grid of set brakes.

In the blending glare of the search-lights from the two machines, the gray one arriving and the limousine drawn to the roadside, the young girl stood, her hand still extended in the gesture which had stopped the man who now leaned across his wheel.

"Oh, please," she appealed again.

On either side stretched away the Long Island meadows, dark, soundless, apparently uninhabited. Only this spot of light broke the monotony of dreariness. A keen, chill, October wind sighed past, stirring the girl's delicate gown as its folds lay unheeded in the dust, fluttering her fur-lined cloak and shaking two or three childish curls from the bondage of her velvet hood. The driver swung himself down and came toward her with the unhesitating swiftness of one trained to the unexpected.

"I beg pardon—can I be of some use?" he asked.

"We are lost," she confessed hurriedly. "If you could set us right, I should be grateful. I—must get home soon. I have been a guest at a house somewhere here, and started to return to New York this afternoon. The chauffeur does not know Long Island; we cannot seem to find any place. And now we have lost a tire. I was afraid."

She broke off abruptly, as her companion descended from the limousine.

"We only want to know the way,"

"We're all right," he explained. "This is my cousin; I came out after her, you see. Don't get so worried, Emily—we'll go straight on as soon as Anderson changes the tire."

He huddled his words slightly and spoke too rapidly, the round, good-humored face he turned to the white light was too flushed; otherwise there was nothing unusual in his appearance. And his caste was evident and unquestionable in spite of any circumstance. There was no anger in girl's dark eyes as she gazed straight before her, only pity and helplessness.

"I can tell your chauffeur the road," the driver of the gray car quietly said. "Have you far to go?"

"To the St. Royal," she answered, looking at him. "My uncle is there. Is that far?"

"No; you can reach there by ten o'clock. I will speak to your chauffeur."

"Do, like a good fellow," the other man interposed. "Awfully obliged. You're not angry, Emily," he added, lowering his voice, and moving nearer her. "Since we're engaged, why should you get frightened simply because I proposed we get married to-night instead of waiting for a big wedding? I thought it was a good idea, you know. It isn't my fault Anderson got lost instead of getting us home for dinner, is it?"

"Hush, Dick," she rebuked, hot color sweeping her face. "You, you are not well. And we are not engaged; you forget. Just because people want us to be—Too proud to let her steadiness quiver, she broke the sentence.

If the driver had heard, and it was scarcely possible that he had not, he made no sign. By the acetylene light he produced an envelope and pencil, and proceeded to sketch a map showing the route to the limousine's chauffeur.

"Understand it?" he queried, concluding. He had a certain decision of manner, not in the least arrogant, but the result of a serene self-surety that somehow accorded with his lithe, trained grace of movement. A judge of men would have read him an athlete, perhaps in an unusual line.

"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied. "I'll get Miss Ffrench home in no time after I get the tire on."

The indiscretion of the spoken name was ignored, except for a slight lift of the hearer's eyebrows.

"How long does it take you to change a tire?"

"About half an hour; it's night, of course."

An odd, choking gurgle sounded from the gray machine, where a dark figure had sat until now in quiescent muteness.

"Half an hour!" echoed the gray machine's driver, and faced toward the chuckle. "Rupert, it isn't in your contract, but do you want to come over and change this tire?"

"I'll do it for you, Darling," was the sweet response; the small figure rolled over the edge of the car with a cat-like celerity. "Where are your tools, your chauffeur? Quick!"

The bewildered chauffeur mechanically reached for a box on the running-board, as the young assistant came up, grinning all over his malign dark face.

"Oh, quicker! What's the matter, rheumatism? They wouldn't have you in a training camp for motor trucks on Sunday. Hustle, please."

There never had been anything done to that sedate limousine quite as this was done. Even the preoccupied

girl looked on in fascination at a rapidity of unwasted movement suggesting a conjuring feat.

"By George!" exclaimed her escort. "A splendid man you've got there! Really, a splendid chauffeur, you know."

The driver smiled with a gleam of irony, but disregarded the comment. "Would you like to get into your car?" he asked the girl. "You will be able to start very soon."

"I see that," she acknowledged gratefully. "Thank you; I would rather wait here."

"Is your chauffeur trustworthy?" "Oh, yes; he has been in my uncle's employ for three years. But he was never before out here, in this place."

There was a pause, filled by the soft monotone of insults drifting from the side of the limousine, for Rupert talked while he worked and his fellow-worker did not please him.

"Wrench, baby! Oh, look behind you where you put it—you need a memory course. You ought to be passing spoons to a lady with a sewing machine. Did you ever see a motor car before? There, pump her up, do." He rose, drew out his watch and glanced at it. "Five minutes; I'll have to beat that day after tomorrow."

The driver looked over at him and their eyes laughed together. Now, for the first time the girl noticed that across the shoulders of both men's jerseys ran in silver letters the name of a famous foreign automobile.

"I am very grateful, indeed," she said bravely and graciously. "I wish I could say more, or say it better. The journey will be short, now."

But all her dignity could not check the frightened shrinking of her glance, first toward the interior of the limousine and then toward the man who was to enter there with her. And the driver of the gray machine saw it.

"We have done very little," he returned. "May I put you in your car?"

The chauffeur was gathering his tools, speechlessly outraged, and making ready to start. Seated among the rugs and cushions, under the light of the luxurious car, the girl deliberately drew off her glove and held out her small uncovered hand to the driver of the gray machine.

"Thank you," she said again, meeting his eyes with her own, whose darkness contrasted oddly with the blonde curls clustered under her hood.

"You are not afraid to drive into the city alone?" he asked.

"Alone! Why, my cousin—"

"Your cousin is going to stay with me."

She flung back her head; amazement, question, relief struggled over her sensitive face, and finally melted into irrepressible mirth under the fine amusement of his regard.

"You are clever—and kind, to do that! No, I am not afraid."

He closed the door.

"Take your mistress home," he bade the chauffeur. "Crank for him, Rupert."

"Why, why—" stammered the limousine's other passenger, turning as the motor started.

No one heeded him.

"By-by, don't break any records," Rupert called after the chauffeur. "Hold yourself in, do. If you shed any more tires, telegraph for me, and if I'm within a day's run I'll come put them on for you and save you time."

Silence closed in again, as the red tail light vanished around a bend. The gray car's driver nodded curtly to the stupefied youth in the middle of the road.

"Unless you want to stay here all night, you'd better get in the machine," he suggested. "My name's Lestrangle—I suppose yours is Ffrench?"

"Dick Ffrench. But, see here, you mean well, but I'm going with my cousin. I'd like a drive with you, but I'm busy."

"You're not fit to go with your cousin."

"Not—"

"Fit," completed Lestrangle definitely. "Can you hang on somewhere, Rupert?"

"I can," Rupert assured, with an inflection of his own. "Get your friend aboard."

Lestrangle was already in his seat, waiting.

"What's that for?" asked the dazed guest, as, on taking his place, a strap was slipped around his waist, securing him to the seat.

"So you won't fall out," soothed the grinning Rupert. "You ain't well, you know. Not that I'd care if you did, but somebody might blame Darling."

The car leaped forward, gathering speed to an extent that was a revelation in motoring to Ffrench: The keen air, the giddy rush through the dark, were a sobering tonic. After a while he spoke to the man beside him, nervously embarrassed by a situation he was beginning to appreciate.

"This is a racing car?"

"It was."

"Isn't it now?"

"If I were going to race it day after tomorrow, I wouldn't be risking it over a country road to-night. A racing machine is petted like a race horse until it is wanted."

"And then?"

"It takes its chances. If you are connected with the Ffrenches who manufacture the Mercury car, you should know something of automobile racing yourself. I noticed your limousine was of that make."

"Yes, that is my uncle's company. I did see a race once at Coney Island. A car turned over and killed its driver and made a nasty mull. I—I didn't fancy it."

A wheel slipped off a stone, giving the car a swerving lurch which was as instantly corrected—with a second lurch—by its pilot. The effect was not tranquilizing; the shock swept the last confusion from Ffrench's brain.

"Where are you taking me?" he presently asked.

"Where do you want to go? I will set you down at the next village we come to; you can stay there to-night or you can get a trolley to the city."

The question remained unanswered. Several times Ffrench glanced, rather diffidently, at his companion's clear, firm profile, and looked away again without speaking.

"I went out to get my cousin to-day, and my host gave me a couple of highballs," he volunteered, at last. "I don't know what you thought—"

Lestrangle twisted his car around a belated farm wagon.

"How old are you?" he inquired calmly.

"Twenty-three."

"I'm nearly twenty-seven. That's what I thought."

The simpler mind considered this for a space.

"Some men are born awake, some awake themselves, and some are shaken into awaking," paraphrased Lestrangle, in addition. "If I were you, I'd wake up; it comes easier and it's sure to arrive anyhow. There is the village ahead—shall I stop?"

"It looks terribly dull," was the doleful verdict.

"Then come with me," flashed the other unexpectedly; for a fractional instant his eyes left the road and turned to his companion's face. "Did you ever see race practice at dawn? Come try a night in a training camp."

"You'd bother with me?"

"Yes."

A head bobbed up by Ffrench's knee, where Rupert was clinging in some inexplicable fashion.

"Once I rode eight miles out there by the hood, head downward, holding in a pin," he imparted, by way of entertainment.

Ffrench stared at the reeling perch indicated, and gasped.

"What for?" he asked.

"So we could keep on to our control instead of being put out of the running, of course. Did you guess I was curing a headache?"

"But you might have been killed!" exclaimed Ffrench.

Even by the semi-light of the lamps there was visible the mechanic's droll twist of lip and brow.

"I'd drive to hell with Lestrangle," he explained sweetly, and settled back in his place.

Ffrench drew a long breath. After a moment he again looked at the driver.

"I'll come," he accepted. "And, thank you."

It was Lestrangle who smiled this time, with a sudden and enchanting warmth of mirth.

"We'll try to amuse you," he promised.

CHAPTER II.

It was a business consultation that was being held in Mr. Ffrench's flit library, in spite of the presence of a tea table and the young girl behind it. A consultation between the two partners who composed the Mercury Automobile company, of whom the lesser



"The Journey Will Be Short Now."

was speaking with a certain anecdotal weight.

"And he said he was losing too much time on the turns; so the next round he took the bend at 72 miles an hour. He went over, of course. The third car we've lost this year; I'm glad the season's closed."

Emily Ffrench gave an exclamation, her velvet eyes widening behind their black lashes.

"But the driver! Was the poor driver hurt, Mr. Bailey?"

"He wasn't killed, Miss Emily," answered Bailey, with a tinge of pensive regret. He was a large, ruddy, white-haired man, with the slow and careful habit of speech sometimes found in those who live much with massive machinery. "No, he wasn't killed; he's in the hospital. But he wrecked a good car as ever was built, through sheer foolishness. It costs money."

Mr. Ffrench responded to the indirect appeal with more than usual irritation, his level gray eyebrows contracting.

"We ought to have better drivers. Why do you not get better men, Bailey? You wanted to go into this racing business; you said the cars needed advertising. My brother always at-

tended to that side of the factory affairs while he lived, with you as his manager. Now it is altogether in your hands. Why do you not find a proper driver?"

"Perhaps my hands are not used to holding so much," mused Bailey unresentfully. "A man might be a good manager, maybe, and weak as a partner. It isn't the same job. But a first-class driver isn't easy to get, Mr. Ffrench. There's Delmar killed, and George tied up with another company, and Dorian retired, all this last season; and we don't want a foreigner. There's only one man I like—"

"Well, get him. Pay him enough."

Bailey hunched himself together and crossed his legs.

"Yes, sir. He's beaten our cars—and others—every race lately, with poorer machines, just by sheer pretty driving. He drives fast, yet he doesn't knock out his car. But there's a lot after him—there's just one way we could get him, and get him for keeps."

"And that?"

"He's ambitious. He wants to get into something more solid than racing. If we offered to make him manager, he'd come and put some new ideas, maybe, into the factory, and race our cars wherever we chose to enter them. I know him pretty well."

The proposition was advanced tentatively, with the hesitation of one ven-

man on the place who wouldn't give his ears to be seen on the same side of the street with Lestrangle, let alone to work under him. They do read the racing news. That part of it will be all right, if I can have him."

"If it is necessary—"

"I think it is, sir."

Emily moved slightly, pushing back her yellow-brown curls under the ribbon that banded them. On a sudden impulse her uncle looked up at her.

"What is your opinion?" he questioned. "If Dick had been listening I should have asked him, and I fancy yours is fully as valuable. Come, shall we have this racing manager?"

Astonished, she looked from her uncle to the other man. And perhaps it was the real anxiety and suspense of Bailey's expression that drew her quick reply.

"Let us, uncle. Since we need him, let us have him."

"Very well," said Mr. Ffrench. "You hear, Bailey."

There was a long silence after the junior partner's withdrawal.

"Come where I can see you, Emily," her uncle finally demanded. "I liked your decided answer a few moments ago; you can reason. How long have you been a daughter in my house?"

"Six years," she responded, obediently moving to a low chair opposite. "I was fifteen when you took me from the convent—to make me very, very happy, dear."

"I sent for you when I sent for Dick, and for the same reason. I have tried three times to rear one of my name to fitness to bear it, and each one has failed except you. I wish you were a man, Emily; there is work for a Ffrench to do."

"When you say that, I wish I were. But—I'm not, I'm not." She flung out her slender, round arms in a gesture of helpless resignation. "I'm not even a strong-minded woman who might do instead. Uncle Ethan, may I ask—it was Mr. Bailey who made me think—my cousin whom I never saw, will he never come home?"

He voice faltered on the last words, frightened at her own daring. But her uncle answered evenly, if coldly:

"Never."

"He offended you so?"

"His whole life was an offense. School, college, at home, in each he went wrong. At twenty-one he left me and married a woman from the vaudeville stage. It is not of him you are to think, Emily, but of a substitute for him. For that I designed Dick; once I hoped you would marry him and sober his idleness."

"Please, no," she refused gently. "I am fond of Dick, but—please, no."

"I am not asking it of you. He is well enough, a good boy, not over-wise, but not what is needed here. Failed, again; I am not fortunate. There is left only you."

"Me?"

Her startled dark eyes and his determined gray ones met, and so remained.

"You, and your husband. Are you going to marry a man who can take my place in this business, in the factory and the model village my brother and I built around it; a man whose name will be fit to join with ours and so in a fashion preserve it here? Will you wait until such a one is found and will you aid me to find him? Or will you too follow selfish, idle fancies of your own?"

"No!" she answered, quite pale. "I would not do that! I will try to help."

"You will take up the work the men of your name refuse, you will provide a substitute for them?"

Her earnestness sprang to meet his strength of will, she leaned nearer in her enthusiasm of self-abnegation, scarcely understood.

"I will find a substitute or accept yours. I, indeed I will try not to fail."

It was characteristic that he offered neither praise nor caress.

"You have relieved my mind," said Ethan Ffrench, and turned his face once more to the fire.

(To Be Continued.)

BEAUTY TRUTHS.

Pimples, Sallowness, Blisters and
Dull Eyes Caused by Stomach.

Beauty is only skin deep, but that's deep enough to satisfy most women, also men.

In order to keep the skin in a clear, clean, healthy condition, the stomach must supply the blood plenty of nutrition. As long as the stomach is out of order and the blood lacks proper nourishment the skin will be affected.

If you want a perfect skin that you will be proud of, take a week's treatment of Mi-o-na stomach tablets.

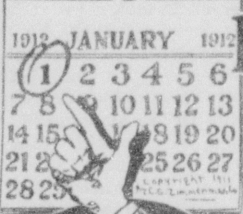
Get a fifty cent box today, and if you are not satisfied after a week's treatment, you can have your money back.

For any stomach ailment Mi-o-na is guaranteed. It gives almost instant relief and permanently cures.

Large box 50 cents at the Great-Henry Drug company and druggists everywhere.

For Sale

Make this your New Year resolution



I am going to

cut down my expenses and put some money in the bank. I can live on a lot less if I try. I will start a bank account today."

Money is a good thing to have if you lose your occupation—with money in the bank, you are always independent. Step into this bank and let us talk it over.

NODAWAY VALLEY BANK
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

CAPITAL - - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS - - - - \$22,000.00

Josh Kelley of Tarkio spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Eugene Rathbun of this city.

Mrs. Louella Landfather and children went to Barnard Saturday evening to spend Christmas with relatives.

FREE SAMPLE OF LAXATIVE CURED HIS CONSTIPATION

When a person has become discouraged through years of failure to find a cure, and finally, perhaps, gives up trying, it is small wonder that he becomes skeptical. And yet, to all who have constipation, we would say, "Try just one thing more."

We wish you would try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a laxative tonic that has been used for a generation. Thousands are using it; surely some of your friends among the number. You can buy it of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, but better still, send your name and address to Dr. Caldwell for a free sample bottle. He will send you enough to convince you of its merits, and then if you like it you can buy it of your druggist. Mr. J. J. Petty of Unionville, Mo., Mr. George W. Zimmerman of Harrisburg, Pa., and many others of both sexes and in all parts of the country first used a sample bottle and now have it regularly in the house.

You will learn to do away with salts, waters and cathartics for these are but temporary reliefs while Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is guaranteed to cure permanently. It will train your stomach and bowel muscles so that they will do their work again naturally without outside aid. Cast aside your skepticism and try Syrup Pepsin.

For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 541 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Kane's Place

Liquors,

Wines,

Cigars,

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention

Waukesha

"Club House"

THE BEER OF QUALITY

Adolph Lippman

DISTRIBUTOR

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

TOOK POISON TO ESCAPE ARREST

Police Were Searching for Wichita Wife Murderer.

ASKED DAUGHTER FOR MONEY

Dog Led Officers to Field Where Wright Was Found—Second Similar Crime Within Ten Days.

Wichita, Kan., Dec. 26.—Following the killing of his wife Saturday night, John W. Wright, a hotel keeper, 50 years old, walked to Valley Center, near where his daughter, Mrs. Maggie Creason, lived and committed suicide by taking strychnine.

Wright telephoned his daughter that he wanted her and her husband to meet him near the bridge over the Little Arkansas river, a lonely spot a half mile from their farm, but she had heard that he had killed her stepmother and refused to go or to let her husband do so. She notified the Wichita police that her father was on his way to Valley Center and they, ending an all night vigil in quest of Wright, hurried to the village 11 miles north.

Wright went to his daughter's home when he did not find her at the bridge and asked for money and a basin in which to wash. He was denied the money. He gave his daughter a ring and left, saying he was going to Colorado. Within 30 minutes the police arrived.

The Creason dog, because it kept running from the home to a field and back, was followed by the police. The animal led the way to a field, where Wright was found in a dying condition. The slayer had swallowed strychnine and whisky. He was unable to speak.

Wright was 50 years old and his wife 37. He gave her a severe beating three weeks ago in her home, directly across from the barnyard where Billy Sunday was holding revival services, a number of ministers going to her aid at that time. Mrs. Wright had her husband sent to jail for ten days. She sued for alimony and had him restrained from visiting her. Wright was jealous. He returned from Colorado, where he went after being released from jail, and went to his wife's home Saturday night and killed her.

Wright formerly operated a rooming house here. His is the second wife murder and suicide here within ten days. Albert R. Eakins, a wealthy retired farmer from Medicine Lodge shot and killed his wife and himself a week ago. He, too, was jealous.

VALUABLE GIFTS FOR SERVANTS

Wealthy Retired Farmer Presents Women Employees With Checks for \$1,200 Each.

Hutchinson, Kan., Dec. 26.—Two Reno county women, employed as domestics, received as Christmas gifts, checks for \$1,200 each. These fortunate women, Mrs. Chester Day and Miss Alice Bennefield, were employed as domestics in the home of Joseph Collingwood, a wealthy retired farmer of Pretty Prairie. Mrs. Day was formerly employed there and Miss Bennefield is at present. Miss Bennefield also received a gold watch.

Mr. Collingwood also presented as a Christmas gift a check for \$2,100 to the Rev. J. C. Beitel, pastor of the United Presbyterian church in Hutchinson, to pay off the mortgage on his home. The Rev. Mr. Beitel recently conducted revival meetings at Pretty Prairie, during which Mr. Collingwood was converted.

OKLAHOMA EDITOR SHOT WAITER

Remark Angered Judge Love, of the Hammond News, so He Fired on Restaurant Employee.

Guthrie, Ok., Dec. 26.—When Judge Love, associate editor of the Hammond News, was told by W. C. Hollis, a restaurant employee there, that he had better eat his soup before it got cold, Love became angry, left the place, and, returning with a revolver, began shooting.

He put two bullet holes through Hollis' left leg, one through his right arm and another in his abdomen. Notwithstanding his serious condition, Hollis threw Love down and belabored him severely before assistance arrived. Love is now in jail at Cheyenne.

Sedalia Pastor Wed.

Sedalia, Mo., Dec. 26.—The Rev. A. W. Kokendoffer, pastor of the First Christian church, and Miss Laura Gentry, daughter of Mrs. Ella M. Gentry, a teacher here, were married by the Rev. Richard W. Gentry, a brother of the bride. Mr. Kokendoffer was for ten years pastor in Kansas City and eight years at Mexico, Mo., from where he came to Sedalia three years ago.

Another Fire at Osceola.

Osceola, Mo., Dec. 26.—Fire destroyed one of the finest residences in Osceola. The property was owned by Phillip Hyde of Kansas City. The building had been vacant for some time. Four buildings in this vicinity have been burned within a week.

SCANLAN'S DRIVER IS UNDER ARREST

Last Man Known to Have Seen Missing Banker Alive.

OTHER ARRESTS EXPECTED SOON

Friends of Newburg Man Still Search for Body—Man With Him Told Too Many Conflicting Stories.

Newburg, Mo., Dec. 26.—New searching parties are dragging Piney and Gasconade rivers to see if they could find the body of John W. Scanlan, president of the Newburg State bank, who disappeared last week after a visit to his farm on the Gasconade, ten miles north of Newburg. It is believed Mr. Scanlan became lost in the woods and was killed for money. He is known to have carried large amounts of cash often.

Probably the last person who saw Scanlan alive—if he is dead—is his driver, John Lochmiller, who made the trip to the farm with him. The sheriff of Phelps county, Joseph Wilson, arrested Lochmiller because he told several different stories regarding the drive on which he accompanied Scanlan the day of the disappearance. He was taken to the jail at Rolla. It is understood that other arrests will follow. James Walsh, assistant chief of police of Springfield, Mo., who is a brother-in-law of Scanlan, has been in Newburg all day working on the case.

Scanlan was in a very weakened physical condition when he left Newburg Tuesday morning in company with Lochmiller, who had been in Scanlan's employ for many years, to drive to his farm. He saw and talked with his tenants, and started to return to Newburg at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The driver had been drinking, and they lost their way, but Lochmiller arrived there in a stupid condition at about 9:30 o'clock at night. He made no report of having left Scanlan anywhere. Wednesday morning, together with Isaac Towell, Scanlan's foreman at Newburg, he went back to Scanlan's farm to get Scanlan and on failing to find him about 5 o'clock they called up Newburg on the telephone and inquired if Scanlan had reached there and upon being informed that he was not there, Lochmiller then told of the experiences of the night before and of Scanlan's disappearance.

Scanlan's friends at Newburg notified B. H. Rucker at Rolla and he went to Newburg and organized a searching party.

Saturday morning bloodhounds were taken to where Scanlan's clothing had been found and they failed to find any trail.

Mr. Scanlan besides being president of the Newburg State bank, was the owner of farms in Phelps county and in Franklin county. For years he has had the contract at Newburg for furnishing sand to the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad.

GERMAN WOMEN TO BE NURSES

Suffragettes Seek Army Places Where They May Help Care for the Wounded.

Berlin, Dec. 26.—The German suffragette does not care to hold office, as do some women in the United States, or to smash windows as they do in England. She wants to be a soldier in the army of the kaiser.

It was at the congress of the Patriotic Women's association of the Lower Rhine district, held in Berlin, that the suffragettes showed their desire to share the duties incumbent upon men citizens.

The German woman, as represented by the Patriotic Women's association, merely wants to be an auxiliary. She desires to be allowed to oversee the transportation work, the handling of food supplies and clothing and the sanitary service, particularly the care of the wounded. Nothing is specified as to the uniform the suffragettes would wear.

Spain to Treat With Cuba.

Madrid, Dec. 26.—The Spanish government has finally settled upon the basis for a provisional commercial convention with Cuba. A special committee has had under examination the various treaties with the United States and Cuba and it is believed that the treaty with Cuba now proposed has an excellent chance of being accepted, as it does not clash with Cuba's commercial conventions with the United States, its best market.

\$13,000 for Elevator Victim.

Pittsburg, Kan., Dec. 26.—One of the most long drawn out damage suits, tried in the district court of this county came to an end when the jury returned a verdict for Hugo Bruner for \$13,000 against the Pittsburg Zinc company. Bruner was injured by the falling of an elevator on his back and shoulders which broke his spine and otherwise injured him.

Christmas Fire at St. Joseph.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 26.—Fire damaged the plant of the E. W. Kloss Awning Manufacturing company \$10,000.

WHAT SAVED HER LIFE

Mrs. Martin Tells About a Painful Experience that Might Have Ended Seriously.

Rivesville, W. Va.—Mrs. Dora Martin, in a letter from Rivesville, writes: "For three years, I suffered with womanly troubles, and had pains in my back and side. I was nervous and could not sleep at night.

The doctor could not help me. He said I would have to be operated on before I could get better. I thought I would try using Cardui.

Now, I am entirely well. I am sure Cardui saved my life. I will never be without Cardui in my home. I recommend it to my friends."

For fifty years, Cardui has been relieving pain and distress caused by womanly trouble. It will surely help you. It goes to the spot—reaches the trouble—relieves the symptoms, and drives away the cause.

If you suffer from any symptoms of womanly trouble, take Cardui. Your druggist sells and recommends it. Get a bottle from him today.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column for \$1.50 per month. No card taken for less than one month at this rate.

FINE BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS FOR SALE.

\$1.00 each if taken soon.

Mrs. E. Shupe, R. F. D. 2, Maryville, Mo.

FOR SALE BARRED ROCK COCKERELS

100 to select from. A good one for \$1. A few choice ones \$1.50 each. Mrs. Albert S. Watson, Maryville, Mo. R. F. D. 1. Rural Phone 5-15

FOR SALE SINGLE COMB R. I. RED CHOICE COCKERELS

\$1.00 EACH.

Mrs. Henry Smock, Maryville, Mo.

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS

And Many of Them

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1201 South Main Street,
Hanamo 17-18, Bell 126.

DECEMBER 26, 1911.

50--Good for 50 Votes--50

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 50 votes.

Good for 50 Votes

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Not good after Thursday, December

28

Wm. Brothers

109 West Third St.

WANTS

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three lines (18 words) three days for 25 cents. For ads larger than three lines one cent extra will be charged for each word in excess of 18. Cash must accompany order for these small amounts.

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-11

\$400.00 TO LOAN—Abstracts of title, loans and insurance. R. L. McDougal.

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms or Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, with or without light housekeeping. Inquire 405 West Second street. 11

FOR RENT—7-room house, two blocks from square. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 20-11

FOR RENT—Furnished house five or seven rooms, Jan. 1. Paved street, close in, electric lights, water and bath. Small family only. References required. Enquire this office. 27-11

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damage health. Contract and court bonds promptly executed.

WANTED—To buy five tons of old rags, also all kinds of old metals and rubber. Call or phone us and we will call and get them. Anthony's second-hand store, 207 West Third street. Phone, Hanamo 258 Red.

FOR SALE—A 5-acre tract of land within two miles of the court house. A 4-room house (large rooms), good barn, improvements nearly new, good wells. Not a foot of waste land on the tract. All well fenced, some fruit. Enquire of Otis & Hooker. 11

SEED CORN FOR SALE—The supply of good seed corn is short and it ought to be sold at \$2.00 or \$4.00 per bushel, but I am going to stick to the same old price of \$2.00 and \$2.25 per bushel. I haven't much, but what I have is good. Cornplanter or Boone County White and Ried's Yellow Dent until March 1st. M. C. Thompson, Burlington Junction, Mo.

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MADE BIG MONEY. We train you in 5 weeks. We employ ten leading auctioneers. New term Jan. 2. Write for literature.

CAPT. E. S. COOK, PRES.

MARYVILLE, MO.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Diss and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Diss, visited at Skidmore Monday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Linville.